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Trust.

Sometimes when all life's lessons have been learned,
And sun and stars forevermore have set,
The things which our weak judgments here have spurned,
The things o'er which we grieved with lashes wet,
Will flash before us, out of life's dark night,
As stars shine most in deeper tints of blue
And we shall see how all God's plans were right,
And how what seemed reproof was love most true.

But not to-day. Then be content, poor heart!
God's plans, like lilies, pure and white unfold.
We must not tear the close-shut leaves apart;
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold.
And if, through patient toil, we reach the land
Where tired feet, with sandals loose, may rest,
When we shall clearly know and understand,
I think that we will say, God knew the best!

White Poppies.

Oh mystic, mighty flower, whose frail white leaves,
Silky and crumpled like a banner furled,
Shadow the black mysterious seed that yields
The drop that soothes and lulls a restless world;
Nepenthes for our foe, yet swift to kill,
Holding the knowedge of both good and ill.

The rose for beauty may outshine thee far;
The lily hold herself like some sweet saint
Apart from earthly grief, as is a star
Apart from any fear of earthly taint;
The snowy poppy like an angel stands
With consolation in her open hands.

Ere history was born, the poets sung
How godlike Thone knew thy compelling power,
And ancient Ceres, by strange sorrows wrung,
Sought sweet oblivion from thy healing flower.
Giver of sleep! Lord of the land of dreams!
Oh simple weed, thou art not what man deems.

The clear-eyed Greeks saw oft their god of sleep
Wandering about through the black mid night hours,
Soothing the restless couch with slumbers deep,
And scattering thy medicated flowers,
Till hands were folded for their final rest,
Clasping white poppies o'er a pulseless breast

We have a clearer vision; every hour
Kind heart and hands the poppy juices mete,
And panting sufferers bless its kindly power,
And weary ones invoke its peaceful sleep.
Health has its rose and grape and joyful palm,
The poppy to the sick is wine and balm.

I sing the poppy! The frail snowy weed!
The flower of mercy! that within its heart
Doth keep a drop serene for human need,
A drowsy balm for every bitter smart.
For happy hours the rose will idly blow;
The poppy hath a charm for pain and woe.

—*Harper's Weekly.*

FRANZ MULLER'S WIFE.

"Franz, good morning. Whose philosophy is it now? Hegel, Spinosa, Kant, or Dugald Stewart?"

"None of them. I am reading Faust."

"Worse and worse. Better wrestle with philosophies than lose yourself in the clouds. At any rate, if the poets are to send the philosophers to the right about, stick to Shakespeare."

"He is too material. He can't get rid of men and women."

"They are a little better, I should think, than Mephisto. Come, Franz, condescend to cravats and kid gloves, and let us go and see my cousin Christine Stromberg."

"I do not know the young lady."

"Of course not. She has just returned from a Munich school. Her brother Max was at the Lyndons' great party, you remember?"

"I don't remember, Louis. In white cravats and black coats all men look alike."

"But you will go?"

"If you wish it, yes. There are some uncut reviews on the table; amuse yourself while I dress."

"Thanks, I have my cigar case. I will take a smoke, and think of Christine."

For some reason, quite beyond analysis, Franz did not like this speech. He had never seen Christine Stromberg, but yet he half resented the careless use of her name. It fell upon some soul consciousness like a familiar and personal name, and yet he vainly recalled every phase of his life for any clew to this familiarity.

He was a handsome fellow, with large, clearly cut features, and gray, thoughtful eyes. In a conversation that interested him his eyes lighted up with a singularly beautiful animation, but usually it was as still and passionless as if the soul was away on a dream or a visit. Even the regulation cravat and coat could not destroy his individuality, and Louis looked admiringly at him, and said: "You are still Franz Muller. No one is just like you. I should think Cousin Christine will fall in love with you."

Again Franz's heart resented this speech. It had been waiting for love for many a year, but he could not jest or speculate about it. No one but a thoughtless, favored Louis ever dared to do it before Franz, and no one ever spoke lightly of women before him, but the worst of men are sensitive to the presence of a pure and lofty nature, and are generally willing to respect it.

Franz dreamed of women, but only of noble women, and even for those who fell below his ideal he had a thousand apologies, and a world of pity. It was strange that such a man should have lived thirty years, and never have really loved any mortal woman. But his hour had come at last. As soon as he saw Christine Stromberg he loved her. A strange exaltation possessed him; his face was radiant; he talked and sung with a brilliancy that amazed even those familiar with his rare exhibitions of such moods. And Christine seemed fascinated by his beauty and wit. The hours passed like moments; and when the girl stood watching him down the moonlit avenue, she almost trembled to remember what questions Franz's eyes had asked her, and how strangely familiar the clasp of his hand and the sound of his voice had seemed to her.

"I wonder where I have seen him before," she murmured—"I wonder where it was?" and to this thought she slowly took off one by one her jewels, and brushed out her long black hair; nay, when she fell asleep, it was only to take it up again in dreams.

As for Franz, he was in too far an ecstatic a mood to think of sleep. "One has too few of such god-like moments to steep them in unconsciousness," he said to himself. And so he sat smoking and thinking, and watching the moon sink lower and lower, until it was no longer night, but dawning day.

"In a few hours now I can go and see Christine." At this point in his love he had no other thought. He was too happy to speculate on any probability "yet." It was sufficient a present to know that he found his love, that she lived at a definite number on a definite avenue, and that in six or seven hours more he might see her again.

He chose the earlier number. It was just eleven o'clock when he rung Mr. Stromberg's bell. Mrs. Stromberg passed through the hall as he entered, and greeted him pleasantly. "Christine and I are just going to have breakfast," she said, in her jolly, hearty way. "Come in, Mr. Muller, and have a cup of coffee with us."

Nothing could have delighted Franz so much. Christine was pouring it out as he entered the pretty breakfast parlor. How beautiful she looked in her long loose morning dress! How bewitching were its numerous bows of pale ribbon! He had a sense of hunger immediately, and he knew that he made an excellent breakfast; but of what he ate, or what he drank, he had not the slightest conception.

A cup of coffee passing through Christine's hands necessarily suffered some wonderful change. It could not, and it did not, taste like ordinary coffee. In the same mysterious way chickens, eggs and rolls became sublimated. So they ate, and laughed, and chatted, and I am quite sure that Milton never imagined a meal in Eden half so delightful as that breakfast on the avenue.

When it was over, it came into Franz's heart to offer Christine a ride. They were standing together among the flowers in the bay-window, and the trees outside were in their first tender green, and the spring skies and the spring airs were full of happiness and hope. Christine was arranging and watering her lilies and pansies, and somehow in helping her Franz's hands and hers had lingered happily together. So now love gave to this mortal an immortal's confidence. He never thought of sighing, and fearing, and trembling. His soul had claimed Christine, and he firmly believed that sooner or later she would hear and understand what he had to say to her.

"Shall we ride?" he said, just touching her fingers, and looking at her with eyes and face glowing with a wonderful happiness.

Alas, Christine could think of mamma, and of morning calls, and of what people would say. But Franz overruled every scruple; he conquered mamma, and laughed at society; and before Christine had decided which of her costume's was most becoming, Franz was waiting at the door.

How they rattled up the avenue and through the park! How the green branches waved in triumph, and how the birds sang and gossiped about them! By the time they had arrived at Mount St. Vincent they had forgotten they were mortal. Then the rest in the shady gallery, and the subsidence of love's exaltation into love's silent, tender melancholy, were just as blissful.

They came slowly home, speaking only in glances and monosyllables, but just before they parted, Franz said: "I have been waiting thirty years for you, Christine; to-day my life has blossomed."

And though Christene did not make any audible answer, he thought her blush sufficient; besides she took the lilies from her throat and gave them to him.

Such a dream of true love is given only to the few whom the gods favor. Franz must have stood high in their grace, for it lasted through many sweet weeks and months for him. He followed the Strombergs to Newport, and laid his whole life down at Christine's feet. There was no definite engagement between them, but every one understood that would come as surely as the end of the season.

Money matters and housekeeping must eventually intrude themselves, but the romance and charm of this one summer of life should be untouched. And Franz was not anxious on this score. His father, a shrewd business man, had early seen that his son was a poet and a dreamer. "It is not the boy's fault," he said to his partner; "he gets it from his grandfather, who was always more out of this world than in it."

So he wisely allowed Franz to follow his natural tastes, and contented himself with carefully investing his fortune in such real estate and securities as he believed would insure a safe, if a slow, increase. He had bought wisely, and Franz's income was a certain and handsome one, with a tendency rather to increase than decrease, and quite sufficient to maintain Christine in all the luxury to which she had been accustomed.

So when he returned to the city he intended to speak to Mr. Stromberg. All he had should be Christine's, and her father should settle the matter just as he thought best for his daughter. In a general way this was understood by all parties, and every one seemed inclined to sympathize with the happy feeling which led the lovers to deprecate during these enchanted days any allusion which tended to dispel the exquisite charm of their young lives' idyl.

Perhaps it would have been better if they had remembered the ancient superstition, and themselves done something to mar their perfect happiness. Poiyc rates offered his ring to avert the calamity sure to follow unmitigated pleasure or success, and Franz ought perhaps to have also made an effort to propitiate his envious fate.

But he did not, and towards the very end of the season, when the October days had thrown a kind of still melancholy over the world that had been so green and gray, Franz's dream was rudely broken—broken by a Mr. James Barker Clarke, a blustering, vulgar man of fifty, worth three millions. In some way or other he seemed to have a great deal of influence over Mr. Stromberg, who paid him unqualified respect, and over Mrs. Stromberg, who seemed to fear him.

Mr. Stromberg's "private ledger" alone knew the whole secret; for of course money was at the foundation. Indeed, in these days, in all public and private troubles, it is proper to ask, not "Who is she?" but "How much is it?" Franz Muller and James Barker Clarke hated each other on sight. Still Franz had no idea at first that this ugly, uncouth man could ever be a rival to his own handsome person and passionate affection.

In a few days, however, he was compelled to actually consider the possibility of such a thing. Mr. Stromberg had assumed an attitude of such extreme politeness, and Mrs. Stromberg avoided him if possible, and if not possible, was constrained and unhappy in the familiar relations that she had accepted so happily all summer. As for Christine, she had constant headaches, and her eyes were often swollen and red with weeping.

At length, without notice, the family left Newport, and went to stay a month with some relative near Boston. A pitiful little note from Christine informed him of this fact; but as he received no information as to the locality of her relative's house, and no invitation to call, he was compelled for the present to do as Christine asked him—wait patiently for their return.

At first he got a few short tender notes, but they were evidently written in such sorrow that he was almost beside himself with grief and anger. Then these ceased, he went to Boston, and without difficulty found the house where Christine was staying. He was received at first very shyly by Mrs. Stromberg, but when Franz poured out his love and misery, the poor old lady wept bitterly and moaned out that she could not help it, and Christine could not help it, and that they were all very miserable.

Finally she was persuaded to let him see Christine, "just for five minutes." The poor girl came to him, a shadow of her gay self, and weeping in his arms, told him he must bid her good-bye forever. The five minutes were lengthened into a long, terrible hour, and Franz went back to New York with the knowledge that in that hour his life had been broken in two for this life.

One night toward the close of November his friend Louis called. "Franz," he said, "have you heard that Christine Stromberg is to marry old Clarke?"

"Yes."

"No one can trust a woman. It is a shame of Christine."

"Louis, speak of what you know. Christine is an angel. If a woman appears to do wrong, there is probably some brute of a man behind her forcing her to do it."

"I thought she was to be your wife."

"She is my wife in soul and feeling. No one, thank God, can help that. If I was Clarke I would as willingly marry a corpse as Christine Stromberg. Do not speak of her again, Louis. The poor innocent child! God bless her!" and he burst into a passion of weeping that alarmed his friend for his reason, but which was probably its salvation.

In a week Franz had left for Europe, and the next Christmas Christine and James Barker Clarke were married, and began housekeeping in a style of extravagant splendor. People wondered and exclaimed at Christine's reckless expenditure, her parents advised, her husband scolded; but though she never disputed them, she quietly ignored all their suggestions. She went to Paris, and lived like a princess; Rome, Vienna, and London wondered over her beauty and her splendor; and wherever she went, Franz followed her quietly, haunting her magnificent salons like a wretched specter.

They rarely or never spoke. Beyond a grave inclination of the head, or a look whose profound misery he only understood, she gave him no recognition. The world held her name above reproach, and considered that she had done very well to herself.

Ten years passed away, but the changes they brought were such as the world regards as natural and inevitable. Christine's mother died, and her father married again; and Christine had a son and daughter. Franz watched anxiously to see if this new love would break up the icy coldness of her manners. Sometimes he was conscious of feeling angrily jealous of the children, but he always crushed down the wretched passion. "If Christine loved a flower, would I not love it also?" he asked himself; "and these little ones, what have they done?" So at last he got to separate them entirely from every one but Christine, and to regard them as part and portion of his love.

But at the end of ten years a change came, neither natural or expected Franz was walking moodily about his library one night, when Louis came to tell him of it. Louis was no longer young, and was married now, for he had found out that the beaten track is safest.

"Franz," he said, "have you heard about Clarke? His affairs are frightfully wrong, and he shot himself an hour ago."

"And Christine? Does she know? Who has gone to her?"

"My wife is with her. Clarke shot himself in his own room. Christine was the first to reach him. He left a letter saying he was absolutely ruined."

"Where will Christine and the children go?"

"I suppose to her father's. Not a pleasant place for her now. Christine's step-mother dislikes both her and the children."

Franz said no more, and Louis went away with a feeling of disappointment. "I thought he would have done something for her," he said to his wife. "Poor Christine will be very poor and dependent."

Ten days after he came home with a different story. "There never was a woman as lucky about money as Cousin Christine," he said. "Hardy & Ball sent her notice to-day that the property at Ryebeach settled on her before her marriage by Mr. Clarke was now at her disposal. It seems the old gentleman anticipated the result of his wild speculations, and in order to provide for his wife and children bought and placed in Hardy's charge two beautifully furnished cottages. There is something like an accumulation of sixteen thousand dollars of rentage; and as one is luckily empty, Christine and the children are going there at once. I always thought the property was Hardy's own before. Very thoughtful in Clarke."

"It is not like Clarke one bit. I don't believe he ever did it. It is some arrangement of Franz Muller's."

"For goodness' sake don't hint such a thing, Lizzie! Christine would not go, and we should have her here very soon. Besides, I don't believe it. Franz took the news very coolly, and he has kept out of my way since."

The next day Louis was more than ever of his wife's opinion. "What do you think, Lizzie?" he said. "Franz came to me to-day and asked if Clarke did not once loan me two thousand dollars. I told him Clarke gave me two thousand about the time we were married."

"'Say loaned, Louis,' he answered, 'to oblige me. Here is two thousand, and the interest for six years. Go and pay it to Christine; she must need money.' So I went."

"Is she settled comfortably?"

"Oh, very. Go and see her often. Franz is sure to marry her, and he is growing richer every day."

It seemed as if Louis' prediction would come true. Franz began to drive out every afternoon to Ryebeach. At first he contented himself with just passing Christine's gate. But he soon began to stop for the children, and having taken them to a drive, to rest awhile on the lawn, or in the parlor, while Christine made him a cup of tea.

For Franz tired very easily now, and Christine saw what few others noticed: he had become pale and emaciated, and the least exertion left him weary and breathless. She knew in her heart that it was the last summer he would be with her. Alas! what a pitiful shadow of their first one! It was hard to contrast the ardent, handsome lover of ten years ago with the white, silently happy man who, when October came, had only strength to sit and hold her hand, and gaze with eager, loving eyes into her face.

One day his physician met Louis on Broadway. "Mr. Curtin," he said, "your friend Muller is very ill. I consider his life measured by days, perhaps hours. He has long had organic disease of the heart. It is near the last."

"Does he know it?"

"Yes, he has known it long. Better see him at once."

So Louis went at once. He found Franz calmly making his last preparations for the great event. "I am glad you are come, Louis," he said; "I was going to send for you. See this cabinet full of letters. I have not strength left to destroy them; burn them for me when—when I am gone. This small packet is Christine's dear little notes; bury them with me; there are ten of them, every one ten years old."

"Is that all, dear Franz?"

"Yes; my will has long been made. Except a legacy to yourself all goes to Christine—dear, dear Christine!"

"You love her yet, then, Franz?"

"What do you mean? I have loved her for ages. I shall love her forever. She is the other half of my soul. In some lives I have missed her altogether; let me be thankful that she has come so near to me in this one."

"Do you know what you are saying, Franz?"

"Very clearly, Louis. I have always believed with the oldest philosophers that souls were created in pairs, and that it is permitted them in their toilsome journey to purity and heaven sometimes to meet and comfort each other. Do you think I saw Christine for the first time in your uncle's parlor? Louis, I have fairer and grander memories of her than any linked to this life. I must leave her now for a little. God knows when and where we meet again; but He does know; that is my hope and consolation."

Whatever were Louis's private opinions about Franz's theology, it was impossible to dissent at that hour, and he took his friend's last instructions and farewell with such gentle, solemn feelings as had long been strange to his heart.

In the afternoon Franz was driven out to Christine's. It was the last physical effort he was capable of. No one saw the parting of those two souls. He went with Christine's arms around him, and her lips whispering tender, hopeful farewells. It was noticed, however, that after Franz's death a strange change came over Christine—a beautiful nobility and calmness of character, and a gentle setting of her life to the loftiest aims.

Louis said she had been wonderfully moved by the papers Franz left. The ten letters she had written during the spring-time of their love went to the grave with him, but the rest were of such an extraordinary nature that Louis could not refrain from showing them to his cousin, and then at her request leaving them for her to dispose of. They were indeed letters written to herself under every circumstance of life, and directed to every place in which she had sojourned. In all of them she was addressed as "Beloved Wife of my Soul," and in this way the poor fellow had consoled his breaking, longing heart.

To some of them he had written imaginary answers, but as these all referred to a financial secret known only to the parties concerned in Christine's and his own sacrifice, it was proof positive that he had written only for his own comfort. But it was perhaps well they fell into Christine's hands; she could not but be a better woman for reading the simple records of a strife which set perfect unselfishness and childlike submission as the goal of its duties.

Seven years after Franz's death Christine and her daughter died together of the Roman fever, and James Barker Clarke junior was left sole inheritor of Franz's wealth.

"A German dreamer!"

Ah, well, there are dreamers, and dreamers. And perchance he that seeks fame, and he that seeks gold, and he that seeks power, may all alike, when this shadowy existence is over, look back upon life "as a dream when one awaketh."—*Harper's Weekly.*

Circus Management.

While so much of our wonder and admiration is expended upon the performance of the acrobats, the feats of the lady riders, and the amazing sagacity of the trained animals, in reality the most marvelous thing about the circus is the circus itself; that is, the manner in which this great composite body of men, wagons, beasts, tents and innumerable and indescribable paraphernalia is transported about the country, and made to speedily go to work order within the shortest possible space of time. For the benefit of our readers who have not studied the matter out, we will describe the arrangements made by a leading manager for accomplishing this most wonderful undertaking. First a number of capable and intelligent persons are secured, whose business it is to travel ahead and prepare the way for the coming circus. These hire grounds suitable for the purpose, and engage bill-posters, who placard the town with large and brilliantly colored pictorial representations of the performances. They distribute printed bills containing the names of the performers, and also give a description of the procession, and the route it will take in parading through the town. These are distributed in all the villages within a radius of fifteen miles. Lengthened advertisements are also inserted in all the local newspapers, and it is no uncommon thing, as those of us who have lived in small places know, for a general holiday to be held upon the day of their grand procession through the town.

Previous to the company arriving, the "tent men," with the baggage-wagons, proceed to the field, erect the tent, make the ring, and prepare for the various performances, fixing up hurdles, gates and all the requisite paraphernalia. By the time the company arrives everything is prepared. The horses are stabled, groomed and fed, the "tableau carriages," as they are called, are washed, and everything made ready for the grand parade, which usually starts from the tent about an hour and a half previous to the first performance. The show commences after the parade, the first one occupying about two hours. After this is over the performers dine, and rest until evening, the second performance commencing about seven, and terminating about ten o'clock. Immediately after the last act, the whole of the company are advised at what hour in the morning they will be required to start for the next place. This of course depends, in a great measure, upon the length of the journey and the state of the roads. The usual time for starting is about five o'clock, and they travel at the rate of five or six miles an hour. The tent and baggage men leave earlier. Many of the principal members of the company have their own living carriages, which are fitted up with every convenience, and usually and healthy life the occupants lead. Two performances are invariably given each day, consisting of the usual equestrian and gymnastic feats, horse and pony racing, hurdle leaping, and Roman chariot races.

New and Stale Bread.

The nature of the difference between new and stale bread is far from being known. It is only lately that the celebrated French chemist, Boussingault, instituted an inquiry into it, from which it results that the difference is not the consequence of dessication, but solely of the cooling of the bread. If we take fresh bread into the cellar, or in any place where it cannot dry, the inner part of the loaf, it is true, is found to be crumby, but the crust has become soft and is no longer brittle. If stale bread is taken back into the oven again it assumes all the qualities of fresh baked bread, although in the hot oven it must undoubtedly have lost part of its moisture. M. Boussingault has made a fresh loaf of bread the subject of minute investigation, and the results are anything but uninteresting. New bread, in its smallest parts, is so soft, clammy, flexible and glutinous (in consequence of the starch during the process of fermenting and baking being changed into mucilaginous dextrine) that by mastication it is with greater difficulty separated and reduced to smaller pieces, and in its smallest parts is less under the influence of the saliva and other juices. It consequently forms itself into hard balls by careless and hasty mastication and deglutition, becomes coated over by saliva and slime, and in this state enters the stomach. The gastric juice being unable to penetrate such hard masses, and being scarcely able even to act upon the surface of them, they frequently remain in the stomach unchanged, and, like foreign bodies, irritate and incommode it, inducing every species of suffering—oppression of the stomach, pain in the chest, disturbed circulation of the blood, congestion and pains in the head, irritation of the brain, and inflammation, apoplectic attacks, cramp and delirium.—*The Miller.*

The Railway up Vesuvius.

The new railway up Vesuvius reduces the time required for the ascent from an hour and a half to eight minutes. It runs almost perpendicularly at an angle of seventy degrees. The train, says a correspondent of the London *Times*, consists of a single carriage attached to a rope, and carrying ten persons only, and as the ascending carriage starts another, counterbalancing it, comes down from the summit, the weight of each being five tons. The carriages are so constructed that, rising or descending, the passenger sits on a level plane, and whatever emotion or hesitation may be felt on starting changes, before one has risen twenty meters, into a feeling of perfect security. The motion, also, is very gentle and the effect is magnificent, if not, indeed, grandly awful, as when hanging midway against the side of the cone, one looks from the window directly upward or downward along the line, which, its slight incline alone excepted, is perfectly perpendicular. Dismounting at a little station at the summit, one can scarcely be said to clamber to the edge of the crater, for the company have cut a convenient winding path up which all, except the aged, heavy or feeble can walk with ease.

"Are the seeds of the future lying under the leaves of the past?" is the very pertinent inquiry of a knowledge seeker. They may be; or it's barely possible that the seeds of the past are lying under the leaves of the future; or the leaves of the future may be lying under the seeds of the past; or the seeds of the leaves may be lying under the future of the past—at any rate some thing is lying, and if you expect to go through a heated political campaign without it, there's where you dispose of yourself.—*Marathon Independent.*

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm and Garden Notes.

A half gill of soft soap and water, one part of soap to twelve of water, poured at the roots of cabbage plants is recommended as sure death to white grubs.

Salt, it is said, will prevent club root in cabbages. Throw a tablespoonful of fine salt round the root after planting; this will also destroy the cut worm.

Three years trial proves that two spoonsful of saltpeter dissolved in a pail of water will save winter squashes from the borer. Apply once a week.

Avoid if possible an exclusive diet of whole corn for poultry; it may put on fat, but it is not as good for eggs. Let corn be fed as only one among other grains.

A few old rusty nails kept in the vessel out of which fowls daily drink, will be found more conducive to their health than nine-tenths of the nostrum foods.

As it takes no more hoeing or weeding to raise first-class varieties of garden vegetables than it does to raise inferior or indifferent ones, every one see the propriety of choosing the best.

Tomato vines should always have some kind of support. The fruit will grow larger, ripen sooner and more easily, and will be better flavored than if the vines are allowed to lie on the ground.

Have a good deal of faith in an overruling Providence, but plow early and often, and use the cultivator as often, with plenty of manure in the hill; then with occasional rains, Providence will never hide a smiling countenance.

The successful farmer does not attempt too much. He concentrates, and the more he does this the greater are his gains. He does not expect large crops from his lands without liberal manuring. He recognizes the necessity of constant study and watchfulness.

The application of sulphur sprinkled upon fowls, while roosting or otherwise, with a pepper box, will destroy vermin. Coal oil applied to their roosts in small quantities will also kill parasites.

Or three drops of whale oil, dropped occasionally on the back of a hen, or any other bird, will kill lice.

The Dust Bath.

This is nature's renovator, and is as necessary for cleansing the feathers of fowls from vermin and promoting the secretions of the skin from impurities as a water or vapor bath is to the human family. If we watch the habits of fowls we will see an instinctive desire in the young and old to have frequent access to the dust heap. Before dusting they will pulverize the material if in lumps and will then adjust their feathers and by the rapid action of their claws are enabled to dust thoroughly, and by shaking rid themselves of lice.

Breeders who value their fowls and look to their comfort and health, usually provide them baths. But there is another class of poultrymen who never think of such things. We say to these go and do likewise, provide ample heaps of road dust, coal ashes, finely sifted sand or wood ashes for your fowls to roll in; have it placed where the genial rays of the sun will keep it warm and dry, and to make it more effectual in removing vermin, mix a pound of the flour of sulphur in the dust heap. Avoid using wood ashes that is wet or has the least moisture in it, as the lye will injure the fowls feet, head and wings. The dust heap should be set in a sunny nook of the fowl-house or outbuilding and should be accessible to the birds at all times. By pursuing this course you will have reason to be thankful, and at the same time you are following nature in her wise precepts and teachings, and the benefits of comfort, cleanliness and good health, which must naturally come to your fowls from habitual dusting will more than fully compensate you for your trouble.—*Poultry Monthly.*

Killing Large Weeds.

Some weeds may be effectually exterminated by cutting off the stalks close to the ground with a scythe. The proper time to do this work is soon after they have attained their growth, but before the weeds have matured. The branches of some weeds are so close to the ground that they can only be severed from the roots by a hoe, which should be very sharp in order to do the work well and with any degree of ease. Weeds should be cut quite early in the season, in order to prevent the ripening of the seeds that would give trouble another year, if not the same season they grow. The seeds of some weeds are entirely ripe while the petals of the blossoms are still fresh. The appearance of the plant affords no indication of the maturity of the seed, as is the case with grain.

It requires considerable pains to destroy some large weeds, as burdocks, mullens and Canada thistles. The stalks must be cut several inches below the surface of the ground or they will throw up suckers in the same manner as trees and bushes. A sharp spade or a narrow steel blade fixed to a handle is the best implement to use for the purpose. After the stalk is cut and removed it is well to drop a handful of salt on the stump that may remain in the earth. A drop of sulphuric acid applied with the end of a stick is effectual in destroying the life of the roots of weeds. Strong lye, paris green, or London purple may also be employed for the same purposes with most excellent results. It is always best to make sure work with large and troublesome weeds.

Pictures.

Castile soap and water can be used on oil paintings without danger, care being taken, of course, not to wet the back, or let water through the cracks.

For the ordinary dusting of pictures a silk handkerchief should be used.

Heavy gilt frames are appropriate for oil paintings.

An engraving would be made to appear cold by a bright and heavy gilt frame, though sometimes a plain, unburnished one looks well. Of course a margin of white paper is needed between the printed surface and the frame, so as not to make the contrast of brilliancy too violent.

For hanging, use copper or silver wire. Moths eat out the inside of the cord. Water in which onions have been boiled, rubbed lightly over the frames, will keep insects away from them.

To Keep Wagon Tires on the Wheels.

A practical mechanic suggests a method of so putting tires on wagons that they will not get loose or require resetting. He says he ironed a wagon some years ago for his own use, and, before putting on the tires, he filled the felloes with linseed oil, and the tires have worn out and were never loose. This method is as follows: He used a long cast-iron heater made for the purpose; the oil is brought to a boiling heat, the wheel is placed on a stick, so as to hang in the oil, each felloe an hour. The timber should be dry, as green timber will not take oil. Care should be taken that the oil is not made hotter than a boiling heat, or the timber will be burned. Timber filled with oil is not susceptible of injury by water, and is rendered much more durable by this process.

French Bread.

As a rule French bread is always sweet and good, and two things contribute in a great degree to this—that is, the manner and form of baking. They never make a thick loaf; no matter what the size and shape, it is always thin, and more than two-thirds crust. They bake their bread until it is perfectly cooked. The loaves being so thin, the heat strikes through them very soon after they are placed in the oven; hence all the fermentation is stopped, while in the case of large loaves fermentation continues to go on after the bread has been in the oven for some time, and of course much of the sweetness is lost. Then in baking so long and having so much crust, there is a peculiar sweetness given which can be attained in no other way.

Only a Cripple.

Here is an incident, true in every detail, which may serve as a text for some of our readers to preach themselves a sermon as they idle away the summer Sunday morning on the mountains or by the beach.

Three or four years ago a half-drunken young fellow, driving furiously along a crowded street, ran over a little child and hurt his spine. The boy was the son of a poor cobbler. His bed was a straw pallet on a garret floor. When the injury was pronounced incurable he was removed from the hospital to this bed. There was nothing for him to look forward to but years of misery in the filth and half darkness of the wretched garret. His mother was dead. His father in the shop below could barely keep them from starving. The young fellow who hurt him was sorry, but what could he do? He was a fast clerk on a small salary. Now and then a kindly Irishwoman on the lower floor, as wretched as themselves, would run up to "hearten the creature up a bit;" but that was all. The only view from the square window was the corner of the next roof, and the event of the day for the miserable cripple was to see the cats climb along it, or fight each other. Foul smells and foul language came up from the rooms below to him. There seemed to be no other possible chance for his life than to die down into still more brutal ignorance and misery, and to go out like an ill-smelling flame into the night hereafter.

Now, just at that time a little English lad, who had come with his father to visit the Centennial Exposition, while passing along a quiet street of the city in which the cripple lived, saw some pale-faced children peering at him out of the windows of a large house set back among the trees. Over the gate was the name Children's Hospital. The boy's kindly English heart was touched; he turned and went in, joked and played awhile with the poor babies, and when he went back to his hotel wrote to his mother of the pleasant sunny rooms with flowers in the windows and pictures on the walls, and the motherly nurses taking care of the little children. "I have seen nothing which pleased me better in America," he said. "I will go again and tell you about it when I come home."

He never went home. The gallant little lad was taken back dead to his mother a few weeks later. After the violence of her grief was past, in her many efforts to show her gratitude to the people who had nursed and been kind to her boy, she asked to be allowed to endow a memorial bed in the little hospital which had pleased him so much, and directed that it should be filled with the most miserable needy case known to the managers. So it came to pass that our little cripple on a warm spring day was carried out of his garret, bathed, and laid on a pure white bed in a sunny, pleasant room. The other children in the ward called to him and made acquaintance; there were toys, books, pictures for them all. The good woman who lifted him smiled at him; he thought his mother must have looked like that. Outside the maples reddened in the sun and rustled in at the windows, and the robins chirped and built their nests. There were dainty little meals brought to him. There was the best skill the city could command given to effect his cure. Good women with their hearts full of Christ's love came to teach him, and tell him of this unknown Savior. At his bed head hangs a little card which he probably never has read or understood: "In memory of Richard ——, of Sussex, England."

Something this little story hints in a dim way of the infinite inextricable tangle of human lives and their inexorable influence on each other. When the English lad obeyed the generous impulse to give a moment's pleasure to the children as he passed, how could he tell that he lifted this other life up into the sunshine for all time? "The word that we speak to-day," says the Arab proverb, "shall it not meet us again and again at the turning of the ways to show us how it has cursed and blessed our fellows?"

Children's Teeth.

A mother of several children lately told me some of her experience. A few years ago she thought that her oldest boy's teeth in the front of the lower jaw were decaying badly. This was a disappointment to the mother, who had fed her children carefully on nourishing and wholesome food, as a general rule, keeping both pickles and confectionery from them. Studying the matter over, she jumped to the conclusion that what she had read concerning the mischief-making properties of the tomato must be true, especially as her husband, who was very free in his use of tomatoes in their season, had a peculiar trouble with his teeth. She had observed that the children's (especially the boys') teeth grew white and clean when there was plenty of ripe tomatoes, and she thought the acid of the vegetable probably went too far and acted upon the enamel of the teeth. But when the boy, then fourteen years old, went to a dentist to have his teeth filled. Lo! there was no filling to be done. "Your boy has a splendid set of teeth," the dentist told the mother. "There is not a cavity in them. Unusually good teeth for a boy of his age." And the dentist had no doubt that the teeth were better than they would have been if the owner of them had munched candy and pickles, as children usually do. "They must be cleaned, and that without delay," he said. So the tartar which had gathered and crusted gradually at the crown of the teeth was removed by the dentist, and with it all appearance of decayed teeth. Now the boy has nothing to do but to keep his teeth in order to avoid dentistry bills in future. The younger children are warned to avoid the older brother's trouble by the daily use of tooth brushes. From their father's case they learn to avoid the opposite extreme. His teeth are browsey discolored, and a few are habitually loose, but the useful tomato is no longer suspected as the cause. He had an opportunity to read some in a work on dentistry, and came to the conclusion that hard "scouring" of his teeth with gritty substances, when he was a young man, had worn away the hard enamel of his teeth so that the strong coffee he drank (during his soldier life especially) penetrated and permanently colored his teeth. I dislike to hear of scouring the teeth. When they have been neglected this may be necessary to get them once clean. The dentist has peculiar tools for removing tarter crust, but the yellow deposit on children's teeth can be cleaned away as the dentist does it, by any one. Take finely powdered pumice stone and a little clean soft pine stick to rub with. Dip the pine stick into water and then in pumice, and rub the teeth gently. Afterward wash them with soap and water, using a tooth brush. It is well to use a fine clean soap occasionally for cleaning the teeth, but plenty of pure water in a little warm in the cold weather) will suffice for cleansing the teeth of persons of dietetic habits. To make good teeth in the first place beginning when we can begin, and allowing for "ancestry" the mother should eat plain and nutritious food, a varied diet well supplied with bone material, as the grains are when it is not bolted or sifted out, and lean meat. For young children milk should be freely used, and Graham and oatmeal also.—*American Agriculturist.*

The conductor who divided his collections with the company claimed that it was a fare arrangement.

A MINER'S LUCK.

Returning Wealthy After a Long Absence He Finds His Wife Another Man's Widow.

The following romantic story is told in a recent letter from Mt. Vernon, Ohio: A story coinciding with the romantic incidents narrated in the story of Enoch Arden has been brought to light in this county. Although the parties most interested tried to keep the matter quiet, yet your correspondent has gleaned the facts of the case, which are as follows: In the month of February, 1854, Madison Robeson married Miss Hettie J. White, of Howard township, this county, and lived happily with her for five years. The fruits of the marriage were three boys. During the gold-mining excitement of 1859 Robeson got the "fever" and left for the West to seek his fortune, his objective point being Pike's Peak. At first he wrote at regular intervals long and interesting letters, giving glowing descriptions of the country, and his prospects; then his letters came less frequently and finally ceased to come at all. Years rolled by and nothing was heard of the deserted husband or his whereabouts. His family concluded that he was dead and had either met with some mining accident or had fallen a victim to the vengeance of the red man. Then a Philip Ray put in an appearance and sought Mrs. Robeson's hand in marriage. She finally consented, and after a lapse of fourteen years from the time her husband left was married to Philander Marlow, and left with her new husband and her children for Iowa, where they purchased a small farm near Decorah, and took up their residence there. Her second husband died two years after their removal to Iowa. Her sons have grown to manhood; one of them is married and with his mother is still living on their little farm near Decorah. A few days ago a stranger arrived in this place, who proved, Enoch Arden like, to be long-lost Robeson. From his brother-in-law, Mr. H. Milless, a business man here, he learned the whereabouts of his wife and of her second marriage. Robeson tells a romantic story of his wanderings and adventures, and of his luck and ill luck. He says that after leaving this county he went direct to the Pike's Peak country and engaged in mining there, but after a short stay left for California. There he was not successful and left for British Columbia, but in a short time returned to California. From there he went to New Zealand with a mining chum, but meeting with bad luck again returned to California. When he arrived in San Francisco he found a letter there for him from a former mining companion who had gone to Australia. He acceded to the requests of his old chum and left for Australia, where he resided for several years, was successful, and accumulated several thousand dollars. He then determined to return to this country and to his family. Arriving in California he was led into unfortunate speculations and lost all the money he had saved in Australia. He then returned to mining and worked for seven years in the mines in Nevada, Idaho and Wyoming. Two years ago, when the Leadville mining excitement broke out, he left for that place and located and worked what proved to be rich claims. He now owns twenty residences in that city and runs a large hotel and livery stable, and is worth $300,000. He claims that he wrote several letters home, but received no answers, and concluding that his family was either dead or had left the country, he ceased writing. He left yesterday for Iowa to see his family, make atonement for his conduct, and have them rejoin him and enjoy the luxuries attendant upon his large fortune.

A Woman's Five-minute Call.

Out of a five-minute call a woman will gather inspiration for a good hour's speech when she gets home. She will tell her husband—who is so interested, you know—that Mrs. Stuckup has "new furniture the second time within three years, if I'm not mistaken, and lace curtains with lambrequins and her black silk dress made over and her hair done up in a new way higher than she used to wear it not becoming a bit and her little girl's got her hair banged and all dressed in white and is going to Miss Giddigurl's school in the fall and her cook's gone off mad and she says she's almost tired to death and is going to Swampoot next week and Miss Flirt is going to have young Spoodlington after all and Miss Smith's going to give her a pair of bouquet-holders she says they're good enough for her she got them cheap up to Ragshop's and Miss Ferguson's got a boy lots of hair on his head and looks three months old everybody says and Steve Beaker's awful dissipated they say and that Lovewell girl's father ordered him out of the house and she's been taking on awful and declares she will have him and

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ ..... EDITOR

:0:

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Aug. 19, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK,
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.
WILLIAM H. ENGLISH,
OF INDIANA.

STATE TICKET.

SUPREME JUDGE,
GEORGE A. JENKS, Jefferson County.

AUDITOR GENERAL,
ROBERT P. DECHERT, Philadelphia.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

The next Election in Pennsylvania will be held on Tuesday, November 2, 1880.

Voters must be assessed two months before the Election—that is, on or before September 2.

The Assessors must be at the election house on Wednesday and Thursday, September 1st and 2nd, from 10 o'clock a. m. to 3 o'clock p. m. of each day, for the purpose of correcting the list of Voters, by adding names thereto or striking them off.

To secure their votes, Voters must have paid a State or County Tax one month before the Election and within the two years immediately preceding the date of one month before the Election. The last day for paying Tax this year is October 2nd.

Col. Bob Ingersoll believing there is no hell consequently goes for Garfield.

The democrats are making things hot in Indiana, on Saturday there were over 200 Hancock speeches.

Dr. Michael Stock, of Lycoming, late greenback candidate for lieut. governor has come out for Hancock. He was recently the republican nominee for senator.

There are two things the REPORTER would like to know—why do the republican papers refuse to publish the letter of Hancock to Sherman? and

Why do the Garfield organs publish nothing from Garfield's record?

The REPORTER and all democratic organs do both these things.

A soldier puts it in this way: "We know that the man Hancock defeated at Gettysburg (General Longstreet) is today holding the office of Minister of the United States to Turkey at a large salary under the Republican Administration, while the party who gave him office are denouncing General Hancock as a traitor."

And the REPORTER would add, the rebel guerrilla, Moseby, is holding an office under Hayes, and Hancock is by the rads called a traitor; and, the reb brigadier, Key, has a cabinet office under Hayes, and Hancock is by some of th rads pronounced a rebel sympathizer.

Wonder how these queer rads can be satisfied?

"Hancock Fizzle" is what many of the rotten pavement organs are now trying to console their forlorn hope with, like the boy who whistled passing a grave yard to keep up his courage. Hancock's fizzle really means the biggest fizzling out, it will cause for Garfield—a fizzle that will lay him high and dry and teach all who like him have perjured themselves and taken bribes while holding high and responsible positions, a lesson.

Persons who are anxious to know how hanging feels without being hung can learn this from one Brackman, who some years ago was lynched by a mob for being a confederate of the notorious Bender family. Brackman says of the mob:

They came to my house on their way to Independence, I and my family had retired. They wanted me to get up and come out. I could tell by their talk that they were drunk and excited, so I told them to go away and not molest me. They then commenced to stone my house. So, as a protection to my family, I dressed and went out. They began by beating me over the head with their revolvers and threatened to shoot me to death if I did not tell them where the Benders were. I told them I knew no more about it than they themselves did, and they then hustled me into a wagon and took me about four miles to Drum Creek Timber, where they again beat me with their revolvers and again ordered me to tell them where the Benders were. Of course I could not tell, and they then brought a rope out of one of the wagons, and, after adjusting it around my neck, threw the end over a limb. There were eight in the party, six of them stood off and two of them stood ready to pull me up. One of the men who stood off among the six (I think his name was Bean) ordered the men to pull away, and up I went. I made up my mind that my time had come and I could not help myself. I did not pray, but if I remember correctly I did some very energetic cussing to myself about that time. It must have been about three or four minutes before I lost my consciousness; it seemed to me a lifetime. The sensation of being choked by a rope is very peculiar. All the blood in my body seemed to rush into my head. I could feel my eyes starting from their sockets; they felt large as billiard balls and as hot as fire. My head seemed to be as large as a mountain and bursting open at all points. But the most striking and remarkable peculiarity was that of my tongue. I could not get my tongue out far enough. It seemed a relief to run my tongue out, and I felt as though I wanted to run it out a thousand feet. Finally everything began to buzz and I lost all consciousness. When I regained it they were over me rubbing me, and the first I heard was, "By God, I believe he is as dead as hell." They then stood me on my feet and tried to start a circulation of my blood. I felt benumbed all over, and was terribly bewildered. They worked with me about an hour before I could stand alone. They then threatened to hang me again if I did not tell them where the Benders were. I could not, and begged them to hang me until dead the next time and not try and bring me too. I had already suffered death, and did not want to suffer it again and then be brought too. One of them then came to me and whispered for me to run into the bushes and get away. I told him I would not. He told me then to walk off, and after I got started they fired several shots after me, to scare me I suppose, but I was far past being scared at that time. I then wandered round in the woods, and finally found Baker's blacksmith shop, where I found some of my friends, who were looking for me.

What is the world coming to when men cut off your head in their sleep and then lie down aside the victim of somnambulism and snore away until morning? Who is safe now? Is the plea of insanity absolete and is somnambulism to come into court instead?

Such a case is now on hand. A friend, a somnambulist, sleeping in a store with the proprietor who feared an attack from negroes, in his sleep got up and with an axe chopped off the head of his sleeping companion, then laid down aside of the unfortunate man and slept on until morning. The somnambulist next morning said he knew nothing of the deed, but remembered dreaming during the night, the negroes had come on, and that he used the axe against them. This is a case case without a parallel.

BEAVER'S BOSH.

Gen'l Beaver has been announced as "the recognized leader," or Tycoon, of the radical party of Centre county, by the Bellefonte *Republican*, and he is now the traveling Mogul and mouthpiece of the party in its little cross-road meetings in our county.

The general's voice is like unto a little lion, but the argument of the "recognized leader" is all evasive bosh and not what the people expect to hear in these times. In fact, being hard up for argument in defense of the bad record of Garfield, he hardly touches upon that much bribed and perjured gentleman at all and whips around the bush with stuff that he thinks will frighten the people whom he addresses, and whom he must suppose are ignorant or fools, and do not know better, else he is a fool himself.

Now this is the judgement of those who hear him, and some one having pronounced the general a fool, we are told he grieved much over it at Milesburg, yet it is judgement he brought upon himself by talking bosh. The REPORTER is led to these remarks by the report that was given us of his speech at Spring Mills, where he did not dare face Garfield and his record but went into the plan of Moorish mothers who frighten their children into obedience by telling horrible stories.

Beaver spoke about the rebel debts being paid, if Hancock should be elected, when he knows, and his audience whom he took to be ignorant knows, that the Constitution of the United States and the Constitutions of the southern states prevent this. Then think of it—he declared that if he were a southern man he would do all he could to have the rebel debt paid—thus admitting that he would be a far meaner southerner than any man in the South, for the south does not ask to have the rebel debt paid. This is Beaver's bosh.

Then in his Spring Mills speech he talked of the tariff and said that the furnaces were ruined and the country suffering because the tariff was not what it should be, and hence it would not do to elect Hancock. Why did not this bosh peddler say to his audience that his party was in power now 20 years and all there was of the tariff, if it ruined trade and furnaces, was the fault of his party? Why did he not tell them Garfield in congress stood by the free-trade element and voted to reduce the tariff on iron? He did not meet the tariff question at all in this kind of manly way, but set before his hearers a lot of bosh upon the tariff.

Then again, he said in the same speech that if Hancock were elected he would fill his cabinet, with rebel brigadiers. How does he know? does not the only example we have of rebel brigadiers being in the cabinet come from his own party with a president who placed a rebel brigadier, Key, in the cabinet as postmaster general, and Longstreet, Moseby and other rebel generals into high offices? Why not talk about these things as facts and sins of his own party instead of predicting what the soldier statesman Hancock, who licked the rebs, will do in the future? Beaver is neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet and is only making a fool of himself when he talks of Hancock filling his cabinet with rebel brigadiers. This is Beaver's bosh.

Then he said in the same speech, that Chester county gave up to 5000 majority for the rads because they were an intelligent and reading people. That meant to say that the people among whom Jim Beaver lives, moves, practices law and has his being, are all ignoramuses because they wont believe his bosh and vote the ticket of the Cameron clan of which he is the slave. There are plenty of people in Centre county who know just as much as Beaver; there are plenty who fought longer and as bravely as he did, and a large majority of them will vote for Hancock, altho' he keeps talking bosh until November.

Then Beaver in his Spring Mills speech advised his hearers to inform themselves by subscribing, for the New York *Tribune*. Now General, why did you not speak a little more definitely, and say they should get the *Tribune* of Feb. 19 and 26, 1873, before Garfield was a candidate, and when it pronounced a fair and impartial verdict upon the perjurer? Here read what the *Tribune* then said:

From the New York Tribune, Feb. 19, 1873.

James A. Garfield of Ohio had ten shares; never paid a dollar; received $329, which, after the investigation began, he was anxious to have considered as a loan from Mr. Oakes Ames to himself.

Well, the wickedness of all of it is that these men betrayed the trust of the people, deceived their constituents, and by evasions and falsehoods confessed the transaction to be disgraceful.

From the New York Tribune, Feb. 26, 1873.

Mr. Ames establishes very clearly the point that he was not alone in this offence. *If he is to be expelled for bribery, the men who were brbied should go with him.*

And why not tell them to get the New York *Times* another leading radical paper which contained the following:

*From the New York Times, Feb.*16, 1873

Messrs. Kelley and Garfield present a most distressing figure. Their participation in the Credit Mobilier affair is complicated by the most unfotunate contradictions of testimony.

From the New York Times, Feb. 20, 1873

The character of the Credit Mobilier was no secret. Teh source of its profits was very well known at the time the Congressmen bought it. Though Oakes Ames may have succeeded in concealing his own motive, which was to bribe Congressmen, their acceptance of the stock was not on that account innocent. The dishonor of the act, as a participation in an obvious fraud, still remains.

Some of them have indulged in testimony with reference to the matter whichhas been contradicted. The committee *distin ctly rejects the testimony of several of the members. This can only be done on the ground that it is untrue. But untrue testimony given under oath is morally, if not legally, perjury.*

It is the clear duty of Congress to visit with punishment all who took Credit Mobilier stock from Oakes Ames.

Now then let General Beaver quit talking bosh, and face the music like a true soldier and not dodge into hiding places and presume the people are ignorant. You can't elect Garfield upon bosh as little as you can upon his record.

GARFIELD'S TWO-SIDEDNESS.

Garfield, the more he is examined into, is found to be a Janus faced statesman. Take the tariff, and you find him two-faced; take the salary-grab and you find him two-faced; take the marshal bill, and he is ditto; take the electoral commission, and he is Janus faced, and so on all through the record.

The New York Sun prints a special from Cleveland which gives an account of a meeting held in the Kennard house of that city in the fall of 1878 by the Pennsylvania oil producers who were attempting to break the Standard oil company monopoly by the passage of the Reagan- anti-discrimination bill then before the committee of the house—Garfield being one of the committee.

Said one of the gentlemen: "I suppose that Gen. Garfield will help us in the passage of this bill. He ought to. He claims to be the friend of the people; to be opposed to monopolies, and to love fairness."

At this remark another gentleman, who had up to this time said but little, got up in an excited manner and spoke, with every appearance of indignation:

"Garfield! Gentlemen, that man is one of the most smooth-tongued, oily hypocrites in congress. I believe all that I ever heard of him in relation to the Credit Mobilier charges and De Golyer's bribe. He is an arrant fraud."

The excitement of the gentleman was so patent that he was asked for an explanation.

"Well, you shall have it," he said. "You know that J. D. Rockafeller, the president of the Standard oil company, and Frank Rockafeller, his brother, are not on good terms. Frank is connected with a rival concern that is trying to pull through against this Standard oil monopoly. Frank was one of a committee appointed to go to Washington and appear before the congressional committee that has this Reagan bill before it. The secretary of this local committee had written to Garfield asking his aid. Garfield wrote back that he was with them; that the Reagan bill was in its main features right; that it ought to pass and that he should do all in his power to help them. Relying on Garfield's word, Frank Rockafeller, the morning after his arrival in Washington, sent his card to General Garfield. Garfield came bounding out. 'My dear Mr. Rockafeller,' said he, 'I am very glad to see you. You are down looking after this Reagan bill. Now, let me tell you, don't worry. It isn't going to pass. I am against it. We shall kill it, smother it in committee. We had to let these people who want it to pass think we were in favor of it, and that would lull suspicion and make it easier to kill it without any fuss.'

"Frank Rockafellar was amazed. He had assurances in his pocket that Garfield was with them, and here he was telling this story. At last it popped into Frank's head what was up. Garfield didn't know him, he thought. Garfield thought, Frank was certain, that he was talking to J. D Rockafellar, the Standard oil man, and by this mistake had exposed his duplicity. Frank stopped walking, and, looking Garfield full in the face, said:

"'Excuse me, General, but I am not J. D. Rockafellar of the Standard. I am Frank Rockafellar of an opposition company, and I came to see you because I had your assurance that you were with us on this Reagan bill. Fortunately, I have, by an accident, discovered your real nature and purposes. Good morning, sir.'

"Garfield could not say a word. He tried to make some apology, but Frank, thoroughly disgusted with the man's hypocrisy, would have nothing to do with him. That's the kind of man Garfield is, and sooner or later the people in his district are bound to find him out."

"The great Principles of American Liberty are still the lawful Inheritance of this People, and ever should be.

The right of trial by Jury, the Habeas Corpus, the Liberty of the Press, the Freedom of Speech, the Natural Rights of Persons, and the Rights of Property, must be preserved."

[Extract from Order of Gen'l Hancock, of Nov. 29, 1867.]

WHAT THE RECORD SHOWS.

Garfield left his "soft" position in the army, after two years nominal service, during six months of which he was absent on sick leave at the North, and returned home to electioneer for Congress. Hayes says a man who would do this thing ought to be "scalped." In Congress,

He accepted a Credit Mobilier bribe of ten shares of stock, paid for out of accruing dividends, leaving a balance of $329 which he took in cash from Oakes Ames, and then swore to a falsehood about it.

He took a bribe of $5,000 from the De Golyer paving contractors, the avowed purpose of the ring being to secure ready access to the United States treasury, over which Garfield was supposed to keep guard as Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations.

He introduced in the House the back pay salary grab, advocated, and voted for its passage. He pocketed the steal and only returned it to the Treasury when he had been commanded to do so by Republican Conventions of his district.

He voted for and was largely instrumental in passing the tariff bills of 1870 and 1872, which made great reductions in the duties on iron, steel, coal, glass, and cotton and woolen fabrics. These reductions made the recent heavy importations possible which have crippled American industries, reduced wages and thrown thousands ont of employment.

He voted for the free trade scheme to continue the customs tax on tea and coffee. His vote put a tax on every poor man's breakfast table.

He was one of the "visiting statesmen" at New Orleans, who counseled old Wells and the Returning Board in their monstrous crime of stealing the electoral vote of Louisiana.

He opposed the Electoral Commission bill in Congress, on the ground that it gave the Commission power "to go behind the returns."

But, as a member of the Commission, under solemn oath to act "impartially," he voted the Commission had no power to receive evidence, and was one of the 8 to-7 who defied fraud and overthrew the will of the American people.

He has recently taken an initiative in a bloody shirt and sectional campaign in obedience to the requirements of the Stalwart bosses, although a year ago he declared in Congress with great solemnity and emphasis that "the man who attempts to get up a political excitement in this country on the old sectional issues will find himself without a party and without support."

GARFIELDS RECORD.

From Senator Wallace's recent able speech at Norristown we make the following extract:

General Garfield and his party would centralize the Government. The tendency of their system is to ignore the individual as a unit and to govern the people from the top. Federal election laws are but one of the evidences of this tendency. They apply now to cities alone; but concede the power and it grows upon what it grasps, and ultimately finds full play in the control of elections in the rural districts. "In a republic, all men are equal; in a centralized despotism they are also all equal—in the former because they are everything; in the latter because they are nothing." We want neither sectional hate, disunion nor paternal government. [Applause and cheering.]

Let us trace the record of the candidate of the Republican party. He it is who has solemnly asserted that the man who "attempts to get up a political excitement in this country on the old sectional issues will find himself without a party and without support;" yet he is the man who is now presenting himself to the people as the champion of sectionalism, of hate and disunion. [Applause.] In this he is about to verify his own prediction, and find himself without party and without support. He has eulogized British free-trade policy, and voted for high duties in one session and he has advocated protection and voted for free trade in another. In 1866 he spoke against reducing the duty on tea and coffee and in 1872 he voted against placing them on the free list. In 1866 he replied to Mr. Stevens by saying: "Against the abstract doctrine of the free trade as such very little can be said, but it never can be applied to values except in time of peace." Yet today he is paraded as the advocate of protection, while in 1870 he voted to reduce the duty on pig iron from $9 to $7 per ton; and in 1872 he voted for the bil to reduce the duties on wools, iron and steel ten per centum.

In 1880, as a member of the Committee of Ways and Means, he voted against the bill reducing the duties on salt, printing paper and wood pulp. He has acknowledged in emphatic terms in his place in the Federal House the gross partiality and injustice of the Federal election laws, and amid the derisive laughter of his associates has voted against his own proposition to amend them in the interest of justice and fair play. He has vigorously and uniformly declared against extravagance and waste in the bills for internal improvements for rivers and harbors, and has uniformly voted for the laws to increase and create them. He has spoken for general amnesty, but when the party lash was applied he has voted against it. [Applause.] With the broadest theoretical views of union, peace and harmony in his public utterances, his practical application of his own doctrines has been to perpetuate sectionalism and disunion. He voted in Congress against the bill for the Electoral Commission, because it authorized that commission to go behind the returns of a State, and as one of the commission he voted and decided that the law gave no such power in the case of Louisiana and Florida, while it did in the case of Oregon. He earnestly denounced the abuses of the civil service, declaring that Congressmen had become the distributors and brokers of public patronage, while in his letter of acceptance he gives his unqualified assent to the continuation of the abuses he before assailed. He assumed to be the friend of legislation for preventing discrimination in freight charges and has given like assurance to its enemies. His personal record in matters that are now so public I shall not attempt to deal with. They are before the public and they must judge him by the record in regard thereto. We present a candidate born on your soil [applause and cheers] —a candidate to whose support every feeling of local and State pride prompt us to rally. [Renewed cheering.] A Union General, who was found at the supreme crisis of the nation's peril equal to the occasion, who repelled the advancing foe from his native State and saved both it and the Republic. One with a stainless personal record, a magnificent military record, is the candidate of the Democracy in this issue. [Applause.] He is the representative of Unionism against sectionalism—of the rights of the people against those of power and centralization.

Mr. Wallace threw all his fiery force into his concluding words—the quotation from Tennyson:

O' God! for a man with head, heart and hand
Like one of the strong ones long gone by!
Aristocrat, Democrat, Autocrat—
Whatever they call him—what care I?
One who can rule and dare not lie!

The cheering and other demonstrations of approval that had so frequently interrupted the Senator were renewed at the close of his speech.

Gen. Rasencrans, Garfield's old commander, has come out for Hancock and is organizing a Hancock legion, 10,000 strong in California.

The Garfielders are running Kentucky negroes into Indiana to carry that state. The democrats think they can block that game.

Nast the artist, doesn't work as well as an organ. He caricatures Democracy as mercilessly as ever, but he won't picture Garfield at all. The reason for it is that in *Harper's Weekly* for 15th March, 1873, he published a cartoon grouping Garfield and the other Credit Mobilier statesmen with the following placard below:

Disgraced in the eye of the public for owning Credit Mobilier stock, which was in the fact and intent a fraud upon the government. Also for deceit and evasion.

Nast must be allowed a recess on Garfield until after the election.

—The New York *Herald* comments on the speeches made by Gen. Garfield on his way to New York as follows:

Since Andy Johnson "swung round the circle" there has been nothing so verbose as Gen. Garfield's progress from Menter to New York, unless it may be President Hayes' almost forgotten Southern tour at the beginning of his administration. The profusion of speeches on both of these previous journey's however, possessed a merit to which none of yesterday's can lay claim, They all touched important subjects which then were uppermost in the minds and hearts of their hearers. The oratory which dripped yesterday at every railroad station from the rear platform of the car which brought the Republican Presidential candidates across the State was utterly inspired so far as concerns his contributions to it. Most of them were rather clumsy compliments to the crowd for gathering to look at him, and we find none that needs comment on account of its relition to any serious matter in debate in polotics. Few men in a position which makes the public eager to catch every one of their words ever have talked oftener and said less that deserves remark within the same time.

—The Democrats of Union county have nominated the following ticket: For Congress, A. H. Dill; State Senator S. P. Wolverton; Assembly, Charles Aurand; Associate Judge, Valentine Ritter.

A Democratic State Convention is an event in Texas. The delegates travel on horseback over the area of half a dozen average sized States, camp out, and carry arms to fight off the Indians.

A strange worm is destroying the oats fields along the Juniata.

WHISKY RING METHODS.

A Story From General McDonald's Papers.

From a St. Louis Dispatch.

General McDonald relates the following story about his presentation of a $6,000 pair of horses and a buggy to the President, the conversation taking place in the Executive office of the White House: "Said I, General, I have some papers in connection with the team which with my explanation I wish to give you. He asked me to come on the following day at noon, saying he would be at leisure. I told the President I had the papers with me and if he could spare me a few moments I'd give them to him. Then he assented and together we walked into the Executive Room, where I handed him all the bills, which were in his name, for every article Colonel Joyce and I had purchased in completing the buggy and outfit, each bill being receipted in full. At the same time I asked him to give me a small sum of money, so as to enable me to say, if the question were asked, that I had sold the team to him. He handed me a fifty dollar bill, which I declined, assuring him that a much smaller sum would answer my purpose. He next gave me ten dollars and I returned him seven dollars in change, leaving me with the sum of three dollars for a six thousand dollar outfit. One-half of the actual expense of the team, buggy and harness and the cost of transportation was paid to me by Colonel Joyce, who united with me in making the present. On one occasion I told him I had given Babcock five thousand dollars, which I remarked was a part of the proceeds of our campaign funds in St. Louis. He assured me it was all right, as he had intrusted Babcock with the details of Western matters, and whatever we did with him—Babcock—would be quite satisfactory, and added: 'I will see to it, however, that you get all the changes you want.' I then explained to him what an 'uncompromising old hog,' as I used the term, the Globe was, that we were compelled to give the paper from $500 to $1,200 every week in order to pacify it and keep it for us in the coming campaign. His reply was: 'Well, you must do the best you can.' General Grant then requested me to get into his buggy and take a ride with him, which I did out nearly to Bladensburg and return, making a circuit of the city and driving through all the principal streets. During our ride the conversation recurred to political matters and chiefly on his prospects for a third term. He mentioned the names of several parties who, he thought, would possibly be candidates. Among these were Governor Morgan, of New York; Conkling, Logan and Blaine. He criticised each of these and appeared satisfied that his chances were much better than those of the parties discussed.

A former member of the board of public work's says the Chicago Times, gives a very interesting account of the De Golyer case from the official standpoint. This member of the board says that not only was the De Golyer contract awarded upon the request of General Garfield, but that this request was preferred before Boss Shepherd only. General Garfield never appeared before the board at all. No brief in the case was ever filed. At one meeting of the board afterward this member of the board often protested against the De Golyer contract. It will be remembered that there was in all contracts made with the board of bublic works a clause giving the board authority to cancel the said contracts for good and sufficien t cause This member of the board insisted that this contract should be annulled.

Said he: "This pavement is a swindle from begining to the end. It is absolutely worthless. It is downright robbery to allow this rotten contract to go any further." This was severe language, and naturally made a sensation in the board meeting. The whole affair was quieted, however, by a few words from Boss Shepherd.

Said he, "Gentlemen, it is idle to discuss the merits of that contract, or pave ment. It was given absolutely as a personal favor to General Garfield. He is chairman of the house committee on appropriations. If that contract is annulled we will have endless trouble in getting new appropriations. Some will fail utterly

We cannot afford to raise our hands in this matter." After this very plain talk from the boss, there was nothing more to be said. The member of the board who related the above incident is a resident of this city, and will make affi lavit to the above if necessary.

This De Golyer case is the blackest thing charged against General Garfield, for the concurrent testimony at Washington runs all one way. He was paid the $5,000 for his influence in obtaining the contract from Boss Shepherd. The latter gave the contract for putting down a pavement he knew it to be worthless, in order to make the obtaining of his appropriations for the District an easy matter. According to the testimony of a member of the board, the contract would have been annulled had it not been for the certainty that it would place General Garfield in an antagonistic position to the board and its appropiations.

—An investigation of the beheading of O. W. Phelps by a somnambulistic bedfellow at the little village of Tyro, in Davidson county, a few nights ago, develops the fact that Click, the sleep-walker, has made other mistakes during sleep, and that his disposition to walk in his sleep and cut up foolish capers has been so great that he has at times been obliged to tie himself upon retiring. He has walked out of windows when asleep and frequently hurt himself. The accused had an examination on charge of killing O. W. Phelps in his store while awaiting an attack from some negroes, but nothing was done. Every body is convinced that Click killed his friend and bedfellow while asleep and in the way that was accounted for on the morning that he was arrested. Click is a young man of the highest character, and his manifestations of grief at the terrible tragedy committed by him no one doubts the genuineness of. That the accused will be honorably acquitted when ever his case can be heard by a tribunal having jurisdiction in the matter is certain. The family of the deceased feel satisfied that the homicide was committed while Click was unconscious of what he did,

GEN. GARFIELD'S CREDIT MOBILIER RECORD.

From his own Sworn Testimony before the Poland Committee, Jan. 14, 1873.

I never owned, received, or agreed to receive any sstock of the Credit Mobilier or of the Union Pacific railroad, nor any dividends or profits arising from either of them.

From Judge Poland's Report, Feb, 18, 1873—*Garfield's Testimony Perjured.*

The facts in regard to Mr. Garfield, as found by the committee, are that he agreed with Mr. Ames to take ten shares of Credit Mobilier stock, but did not pay for the same. Mr. Ames received the eighty per cent, dividend in bonds and sold them for ninety-seven per cent, and also received the sixty per cent, cash dividend, which, together with the price of the stock and interest, left a balance of $329. This was paid over to Mr. Garfield by a check on the Sergeant-at-Arms, and Mr. Garfield then *understood this sum was the balance of dividends after paying for the stock.*

Robert Keller and Thomas Kain, laborers on the Pittsburg Southern railroad, were struck by lightning and immediately killed.

Horse thieves are operating in Union county.

SUICIDE AT THIRTEEN.

A Beautiful Little Girl Prefers Death to Separation from Her Youthful Lover.

New York, August 15.—Rose Wateman, thirteen years of age, lived with her parents in the French flats No. 300 West Forty-third street. In the adjoining house, No. 673 Eighth avenue, resides William Degroot, sixteen years old. Rose was a school girl and Willie a school boy and both were greatly attached to each other. During the warm evenings they were in the habit of spending their time on the roofs of their respective dwellings. At 8 o'clock last evening half a dozen children were on the roof of No. 673 Eighth avenue, and Rose and Willie were among them. Rose, who was generally a light-hearted girl, appeared sad. She remained aside for about fifteen minutes, and then approaching Willie told him that she was tired of life and placed a rose in his buttonhole. In speaking to him afterward she said, "You will never see me again, for my folks are going to Boston." Her actions attracted his attention and he tried to quiet her. About ten minutes later, as Willie and some other boys were talking together, they saw her leap from the parapet. She fell four stories into the yard below. Physicians were called to attend her and found her in an unconscious state, in which she remained until she expired at 9 o'clock. She was a remarkably pretty girl, and though only thirteen years of age was tall and well developed. Her parents are almost heartbroken over the suicide. Willie Degroot could not be seen.

A GROOMSMAN SHOT BY THE FATHER OF AN ELOPING BRIDE.

Raleigh, N. C., August 13.—Information has been received here of a terrible tragedy in Franklin county, by which Elam Wester, a young farmer, who was acting as the best man at a runaway wedding, had two loads of buckshot put into his left breast. It seems that Wester's intimate friend, Mr Haverlock Styles, has for some time past been in love with Miss Ophelia Upchurch, the daughter of Benjamin Upchurch, a well-to-do farmer in Nash county. The young lady returned his affections, but the father would not consent, and the parties agreed upon elopement. Wester and Styles met the young lady and carried her to Nash county, got the license and were quietly married. Just after the ceremony was concluded, Mr. Upchurch, armed with a double-barreled shot-gun, rode up. He leveled it at Wester and fired the two barrels, charged with buckshot, into the young man's left breast. Wester fell without saying a word. Styles fled to the woods, leaving his newly made bride to the mercies of the enraged father, who carried her home. All the parties lived in Nash county.

FROM VENANGO COUNTY.

DEMPSEYTOWN, PA. AUG. 11TH, 1880.

MR. EDITOR:—Last Saturday, the 7th inst, was the occasion of a very pleasant surprise party, at the residence of Jonas Weber, upon the fifty-second birth day of Mrs. Weber, and as the Weber family formerly lived at Rebersburg, in old Centre, and are well known throughout the county this item may be of interest to some of the readers of the REPORTER.

To give the history of all that was done there, would take too much time, but suffice it to say, that everything passed off most pleasantly, and the gifts which were quite numerous, were presented by Geo. K. Weber, in a neat little speech as follows:

Our sister: The lot seems to have fallen to me, of congratulating you, in behalf of the company here assembled, upon this anniversary of your natal day. Such reunions of friends may well be reckoned among the gala days of our existence, and it is well, that sometimes, in our onward march through the great desert of life, we happen to arrive at an oasis, where we may find rest, enjoyment and good cheer, to encourage us to proceed to the end of our journey, at the termination of which, if we have done right, we shall enter in through the gates to the Celestial City, to go no mere out forever. And now, let me say in behalf of the friends here, that our hearts do rejoice to see you, our sister, upon your fifty-second birthday, in such good health and strength, surrounded by your husband, children and other relatives and friends, who have come here to do you honor and reverence to day. And right here, I ask you to accept these presents from us, as slight tokens of our respect and esteem for you, because though they may not be of great value, yet they come from sincere hearts—from those who wish you well in every ovent of your future life, and hence, we may well call them mementoes of friendship. But as I do not wish to detain you with a long speech, let me say that I hope you may live to enjoy many more birthdays, many more such gatherings of your friends, as I think such things bind our hearts more closely together, and add more links to the chain of friendship, which I hope and pray, may never be severed till death comes to separate us for a time—after which may we be friends throughout the ages of eternity.

But now, should it be the will of providence that we may ever again upon earth enjoy another such a joyous reunion, which seems to me, to be a foretaste or glimpse of Heaven, for we are told that Heaven is all love and friendship. Oh, may we, one and all, be so unspeakably fortunate as to be invited to the glorious reunion, 'High up in yonder realms of light'.

Mrs. Weber responded to this in a neat and appropriate little speech, though she acknowledged that she had never been so badly beaten in her life, as the whole affair was gotten up without a single suspicion upon her part, until after all the guests had arrived.

As she finished, the Doxology, "Praise God from whom all blessings flow" &c. was sung, after which they enjoyed themselves in pleasant conversation, &c., until called to the table to partake of a bounteous repast to which all did ample justice, and as the shades of night began to fall the guests separated, all feeling that the time had been happily and profitably spent.

Yours Truly,
PETE RELEUM.

Dr. Tanner's symposium furnishes some stubborn facts for sceptics, and puzzles the physicians.

The Herald, of 11, in speaking of the faster and feaster, says that still in utter defiance of all the books and of every prognosis that had been hazarded Dr. Tanner's remarkable, not to say ostrich, stomach accepted all the viands that were offered it yesterday, and the phenomenal Doctor himself, instead of being a raving mania as regulation medical theory would have had him, was as level-headed as a theodolite. His weight at the termination of the fast was 121½ pounds; twenty-four hours later it was 120; after another six hours it was 130; at six o'clock on Monday evening it was 135; at nine o'clock, on 10th, morning it was 136, and at six last evening it was 141 pounds, his pulse was 95 and temperature 99. He slept for four hours, until three o'clock yesterday morning, and, after drinking four ounces of milk, slept for three hours more. For breakfast he had four ounces of beefsteak, six ounces of potatoes and four ounces of milk; at twenty minutes past ten o'clock eight ounces of beefsteak, nine ounces of potatoes and six ounces of milk; at twenty minutes to eleven o'clock eight ounces of milk; at noon, eight ounces of milk.

Then, after a nap of an hour, he set to at one of two large watermelons that had just arrived from Nashville, Tenn., and at twenty minutes after one o'clock he went out to have his photograph taken. He was looking well. All the lines of pinched suffering had vanished, and his countenance had a healthy glow.

A LARGE CONFLAGRATION AT WILLIAMSPORT.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., August 13.—Lupert's large furniture factory, a jack mill and a brick dwelling house, together with a large amount of lumber were destroyed by fire this evening. The fire originated in the engine room. Loss about $56,000. Insurance, $35,000.

J. PROCTOR KNOT SHOT.

LOUISVILLE, August 16—"Hon. J. Proctor Knot was shot and mortally wounded this morning at Mount Washington, ten miles from here, by J. W. Lewes; the greenback candidate for congress. No particulars have been received. Great excitement prevails.'

DES MOINES, Iowa. August 13.—A letter to the *State Register* from a responsible citizen, S. A. James of Sigourney, gives the information on the authority of an eye-witness, who is also a responsible man, that the notorious Bender family, four in number, were captured soon after the discovery of the murder of Colonel York. The was plucky to the last and called upon the captors to "shoot and be damned," and that the four bodies be buried at stood up in a row, facing nine riflemen, and were told their fate; Kate eye-witness says that the four were the corner of the four counties of Labette, Wilson, Neosho and Montgomery.

FARGO, Dak., August 14—The harvest on the Dalrymple farm of 36,000 acres in Dakotah Territory is now in progress. There are 24,000 acres in wheat and 12,000 in oats, both an excellent crop. The wheat will average 18 bushels.

The Reading Railroad iron bridge across the canal near Harrisburg, Pa., broke down while a heavy coal train was passing over it. About twenty cars were wrecked. Nobody was hurt.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., August 16,—John Kelleher, residing at Oakland, with his wife and neighbor, Mrs. King, indulged in a drunken carousal last night, in the course of which the house was set on fire and two of Kelleher's children, Eugene and Annie, aged two and five years respectively, were burned to a cinder. James' aged four years, was burned fatally. Mrs. Kelleher will probably die from her injuries. Mr. Idding was badly scorched and Kelleher slightly hurt.

Dr. Tanner is down to three meals a day again, and small ones at that. He will visit his father at Litchfield, Ohio, this week, and upon his return to New York will complete his arrangements for a lecturing tour. He is an Ohio man.

During a drunken carousal at Oakland, Cal., on sunday night, Mrs. Gallagher and three children were burned to death by their clothing catching fire.

There are at present fifteen persons in Cook County, Ill., jail charged with murder. Two of the fifteen are women.

In different parts of New York on the morning of 16, there was heavy frost and sheet ice.

A furious hail storm on 15 in Virginia, did great damage to the tobacco crop.

One hundred million tons of freight were carried over the Pennsylvania railroad last year.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE ONLY MEDICINE

That Acts at the Same Time on

THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS.

These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be perfect: if they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with

TERRIBLE SUFFERING,

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, Sediment in the Urine, Milky or Ropy Urine; or Rheumatic Pains and Aches,

are developed because the Blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

will restore the healthy action and all these dreadful evils will be banished. Neglect them and you will live but to suffer.

Thousands have been cured. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will once more gladden your heart.

Why suffer longer from the torment of an aching back?

Why bear such distress from Constipation and Piles?

Why be so fearful because of disordered urine?

KIDNEY-WORT will cure you. Try a package at once and be satisfied.

It is a dry vegetable compound and

One Package makes six quarts of Medicine.

Your Druggist has it, or will get it for you. Insist upon having it. Price, $1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.
(Will send post paid.)

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is prepared at 833 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above *Mention this paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rs Aug.19, 80.

TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by examining the labies on their papers. If the table reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
G. A. GRAMLEY, Sec'y. W. R. FROM, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 86, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 1 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—Hancock meeting at Bellefonte, Tuesday eve, 24.

—Hancock pole was raised at Boalsburg, on Tuesday. The Harris twp. democrats are wide awake.

—Our friend Ellis Hosterman, has returned from a stroll for his health from the eastern part of the valley.

—A steam saw mill is now put in operation on Grove & Mingle's Tressler tract, in George's Valley.

—Because business must be settled up at Goldman's accounts for all clothing being sold at actual cost. Don't miss this grand opportunity for bargains.

—REPORTER during the campaign 40 cents. Send in the names friends.

—The Spring Mills folks are on tiptoe over the approaching harvest home pic-nic on 26. We trust the weather will be favorable and all else to make it one of the most enjoyable re-unions for Centre and Union county folks.

—Go to the Standard clothing hall for a trunk—they keep them all sizes and sell them very low, and also give you a suit of clothes at actual cost.

—The Potter (north) Hancock club is providing itself with 100 lamps, when it will thoroughly illumine things for such reputation as can't understand Garfield's Credit Mobilier, De Golyer pavement and salary grab jobs.

—Dr. Runkle and lady, of Philad., formerly of this place, are here on a visit. The Doc. enlivened our sanctum the other day with his presence. He looks well, is getting along well, and predicts good news for Hancock from the city.

—The Philad. Branch still keeps selling the cheapest clothing in the state. It is the only house in this county that sells clothing manufactured by its own proprietors. They offer the best bargains ever known in this part the state.

—Spring Mills was red hot last Thursday evening—a Hancock and a Credit Mobilier or Garfield meeting. The Garfieldites had the Pleasant Gap band, and Gen'l Beaver. The Hancock club had the Centre Hall band and some of its home talent to speak. Old Gregg is shaking up Garfield's case in lively manner, and all Beaver's stuff won't help Garfield down there. The Hancock meeting was by far the larger.

—Mr. Derr, of Bellefonte, who makes those elegant wooden door plates, will be in our town in a few days to canvass for orders. His plates are neat, and much cheaper than metal door plates, and fast getting into use on private dwellings and offices. Persons giving Mr. Derr their orders can rely upon getting a door plate as represented by him.

—Dr. Tanner has made up his mind it is best to keep eating, we think so too. —We'd hate to starve if we had nothing to eat, and more so when there's plenty to eat, and such good, pure and wholesome things too as you can always get at the complete grocery of Sechler & Co.

—Miss Kate Fortney, of Centre county has brought suit against the city of Altoona, for injuries received by a fall on the unsafe board walk. People of Centre Hall and other places who have defective side-walks, let this be a caution to you—heavy damages stare you in the face wherever there are holes in the walks.

—We are satisfied that it would not have made a bit of difference who would have been the presidential nominees, even if there had been half dozen in addition to the half dozen now in the field, Goldman would still have offered his clothing at cost same as now.

—Thousands of ladies to-day cherish greatful remembrances of the help derived from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It positively cures all female complaints. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. 12aug 2t.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE admits both sexes. Endowment half a million. Tuition free. Courses of study, Classical, Scientific, and Agricultural. A thorough Preparatory Department. Expenses $3 to $5 per week. For catalogue, address JOSEPH SHORTLIDGE, A. M., Pres. State College, Pa. 12aug 8t.

—Room is now being made at C. Dinges' store for a large stock of new goods, and if you want to make bargains call at once, as they are selling lower than ever.

—Mrs. Martha Irvin, relict of the late Dr. Irvin, of Centre county, and a sister of Ex-Governor Curtin, died in Lancaster Friday morning after a brief illness.

—The wife of Daniel Vonada, near Woodward, fell down the cellar steps, a few days ago, and broke an arm.

—Look out for a fine assortment of new goods at Dinges, will be on shortly.

—The camp meeting near Aaronsburg was very largely attended last Sunday.

—The steeple of the new Luth. church at Rebersburg, was struck by lightning on Wednesday 11, and very seriously damaged. There was no rod on the spire.

—Now is the time to make bargains in goods, as Dinges is preparing for a large stock of new goods, and will sell at almost cost prices. Don't miss this opportunity to save money.

—The pike east of the Fort through the valley is very rough and full of loose stones, and if not looked after so as to be passable with decency, we hear there may be information made of same.

—Representative Murray paid our sanctum a visit the other day, looking hearty.

—The very best and cheapest groceries are always procured at Dinges.

—A tramp broke into the house of Adam Zerby, in Penn twp., last Sunday. By the early arrival of Mr. Zerby and boys, the man made for the woods. The person must have been thinking that they had all gone to Camp meeting. Strong suspicion as who the party has been.

—Esq. Tompson has his store in full blast again in his new room at Potters Bank.

CENTRE CO. HARVEST HOME.

The people of Spring Mills have made arrangements for holding a grand harvest home pic-nic at that place, on Thursday, 26 August. There will be a special excursion train from Union. Several bands have been invited. It will be a basket pic-nic. All are invited.

PINE STATION.

Pine Camp Meeting, Evangelical Association commenced Tuesd., Aug. 10, 1880, about 7 miles east of Lock Haven, about 70 tents are occupied on the ground, and the attendance will from present indications be larger then that of any previous year. All buildings upon the ground have recently been coated with wash adding to the comfort and health of all who may attend. Fifteen ministers are present now. Aug. 12, 6 o'clock p. m., the preaching is attended with power, the indications are that the meeting will prove a great success, to the cause of Christ. The boarding is under the supervision of A. A. Witner, of Williamsport, who will administer to the "inner man" at reasonable rates. D.

BARN BURNED.

The large barn on the farm of Sam'l Van Tries, about 3½ miles west of our town was struck by lightning on Wednesday, 11, about 11 o'clock, p. m., and entirely burned. The farm is occupied by Mr. Geo. Swab, who lost his entire crop of wheat, rye, oats and hay, besides most of his wagons and farming implements. A wagon, drill and buggy were saved; the horses and other live stock were gotten out, but three calves were burned. Mr. Van Tries had about 1000 bushels of old corn in the ear which were also burned. The barn and contents were insured in the Centre Hall company. Mr. Van Tries has an insurance of $800 on the barn, and $400 on his crop. Mr. Swab has $1400 insurance on his property.

BARN BURNED AT MILROY.

The fine large barn of Andrew Swartzell, in Milroy, was burned on 11th, (Wednesday) morning, about 6 o'clock. Mr. Swartzell's crop of grain and hay was in the building, and shared its fate. What other property was in it we are not advised. He had an insurance of $2,000 on the barn, and of $800 on the crop. What his actual loss will be we cannot state at this writing. A rumor prevalent, according to our informant, was that a partially demented man named Freeman Shipton went into the building to commit suicide whether by firing it or otherwise is not known. No traces of Shipton or his body had been discovered up to 3 p. m. yesterday. If any further or fuller details reach us we will add them to this paragraph.

Our wide-awake correspondent at Milroy has since furnished us with the following particulars: The origin of the fire no doubt was the work of an incendiary. Two of Mr. S.'s men had left the barn for breakfast not 15 minutes before the fire was discovered, they having been in the stables attending to the horses. When they left nothing noticeable was wrong. The fire seems to have been started on the top of the hay and grain. Mr. S. loses his entire crop of wheat (part of which was thrashed and in the granary), oats, hay, grain separator, etc. The horses were all saved. The barn was about 50 feet by 95, and was built in the fall of 1871. On the loss of his barn that was burned by an incendiary in the summer of 1871. We hear there was an insurance of $2,800 on the barn.—*True Democrat.*

—The demented man Shipman, who fired Mr. Swartzel's barn, at Milroy a few days ago, it has since been ascertained, entered the barn with a vial of laudnum, intending to stupify himself after setting the barn on fire, and burning with it. The drug it seems was not sufficient to make him insensible, and after getting a scorching he got out, wandered around, and was found in a mudhole in a bad condition. He confessed the deed and has since died.

A later informant says Shipman wandered into a room at night where a couple were sparking, and supposing him burned with the barn he fired, naturally thought the intruder was Shipman's ghost, the lovers fled in terror. This was his first appearance after the fire.

—List of policy holders of Fidelity & Casulty Co. of New York in the Accident Department, who have received indemnity for disability, through W. B. Rankin, agent, Bellefonte Pa.

Ames E. Garbrick,	Bellefonte Pa.
B. B. Kramer,	Lemont Pa.
John R. Bartruff,	Bellefonte Pa.
A. G. Ammerman,	Unionville Pa.
Edwin Gepbart,	Zion Pa.
H. O. Hoffer,	Tyrone Pa.
John W. Getz,	Lemont Pa.
Dr. E. S. Dorworth,	Bellefonte Pa.
E. A. Smith,	Bellefonte Pa.
Samuel Rice,	Bellefonte Pa.
Joseph A. Keith,	Howard Pa.

—Go to the grand Hancock meeting, in the courthouse, next Tuesday evening. Very distinguished speakers from a distance will be present.

—At the meeting of the Centre Co. Pomona Grange, in this place, on Tuesday, it was resolved to hold the annual picnic on the mountain above Centre Hall, Sept. 16.

—Several nights this week very cool, with warm sun in day-time. Wednesday rain.

—Read adv. in Reporter of valuable real estate of Geo. Fowler, at public sale, Sept. 22.

—The Spring Mills Harvest Home Com. have passed the following:

Resolved, that no public speaking, upon any subject shall be permitted upon the pic-nic grounds on the 26 Aug. next.
Geo. A. Runk, Ch.
S. A. Woods, Sec.

—Prof. Duncan, of Bellefonte, is having a normal class in the Loop, assisted by Mr. Hibler.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against hunting in the woods of the subscriber, in Gregg twp., as the law will be applied to all trespassers. DANIEL BARTGES.

AUGUST COURT.

Grand Jurors.

Harris—Henry Potter, G. B. Jack, D Keller.
Philipsburg—C T Fryberger, G G Potts-grove, J N Cassanova.
Marion—S Henderson.
Bellefonte—R M'Knight, J Klinger, G W Jackson, W L Sisele.
Miles—S M Spangler.
Liberty—J A Stover.
College—R Kendel,
Haines—T Edmonds, B F Burd.
Snowshoe—W Stewart, Jr.
Walker—Wm Zerby.
Benner—H Sampsel.
Ferguson—R Craig.
Potter—Dr. Jacobs.
Milesburg—G Gray.
Curtin—Jno M'Closky.
Boggs—A Fetzer,

Traverse Jurors—1st Week.

Unionville—A T Leathers.
Bellefonte—Wm. Harper, J Irwin, jr., J A Eakin, J P. Harris.
Spring—H F Bartly, Geo. Garbrick, G W. Lonsberger, Thos Shearer.
Miles—Wm Bair, Dan'l Musser, H Smull, Mich Bierly, Em. Harter,
Harris—G W Campbell, Cyrus Durst, H Myers, Jr.
Marion—Jas Martin.
Walker—D A Dietrick.
Snowshoe—R Gilliland, W F Holt, J A Thompson.
Haines—Mich Fiedler, J C Motz.
Halfmoon—A Stine, Is Beck.
Howard boro—G Wistar.
Howard—J W Gardner.
Fergdson—Dav. Dreibilbis, J L Musser, C B Hess, D W Miller, C Danly.
Penn—D Ertle, Benj Kerstetter.
Patton—G C Beck.
Union—B Shirly, A Calhoun
Benner—A Y Wagner, Wm Close, Jas Carson.
Milesburg—C D Jones.
Philipsburg—Josh Beck.
Boggs—D P Shope.
College—Wm M Girk.

Traverse—2nd Week.

Rush—B Coyle.
Ferguson—F Bottorf, Jac Keller, D Dennis, S J Gates, G Kichline,
Haines—Jonath Krape, T G Ehrhart.
Milesburg—A T Boggs.
Huston—J P Turner, G W Woodring.
Penn—J H Frank.
Bellefonte—J Brachbill, L L Brown, F P Green.
Bogge—G Noll, J Walters
Bush—W J Jackson.
Gregg—Jac F Homan, H A Krumrine, I J Grenoble,
Unionville—H Iddings,
Walker—W H Yearick, John Zimmerman.
Penn—Dav Hosterman.
Spring—Ed Woods.
Liberty—W N Bitner.
Union—J Frederick,
Howard—M Pletcher, I C Leathers.
Philipsburg—A S Graham.
Potter—Jas M'Cormick, Joe Wagner, Jr.
Halfmoon—W S Gray.
Benner—D Houser.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorised to announce that J. P. Gephart will be a candidate for Assembly subject to democratic usages.

We are authorised to announce that W. A. Murray will be a candidate for Assembly subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Chester Munson, of Philipsburg, will be a candidate for Assembly subject to democratic usages,

We are authorized to announce that Benjamin F. Hunter, of Benner, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that D. C. Wilt, of Millheim, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic usages.

—Mr. Stiver on the pike near Potters Mills is setting an example worthy of imitation, by planting trees along the road-side.

—Two parties from the Loop—Ditzel and Taylor—were before Esq. Shannon, Monday—Taylor charged with an assault upon Mr. Ditzel, smashing windows and dishes, a sort of a little war in a tea pot. Constable Solt was about to take the assaulting party to prison, when the Ditzel's again appeared and a treaty of peace and friendship agreed upon.

—The Handcock pole raised at Boalsburg, Tuesday, is 90 feet long, and a native of the Bear meadows.

—One thing necessary, above all others, is to have good and wholesome groceries for your table—at Sechlers is the place to get them always.

—An interesting free lecture on a grain of wheat, illustrated by a large model, will be delivered at Spring Mills, on Sat. eve, 21, by Rev. J. D. Wilson, D. D.

FROM GREGG TWP.

Spring Mills, Pa., Aug 13, 1880.

MR. EDITOR:—Our place is getting quite lively. Last night the boys from Pleasant Gap, Potters Mills and of this place had a joint Garfield meeting at Miller's Hotel. They succeeded in forming a club. They have all offices filled but one and that was left vacant because they had not enough members to fill all.

The Hancock Club also had a meeting at their club room, we have now over a hundred signers, it is expected to have over three hundred members in this club before Sept. The brass band from Centre Hall furnished music, it is going to be one of the best bands in this section, we expect to have them with us again for the same occasion before long. Club adjourned to meet at the Union School House next Thursday. This place will have a mass meeting, joined by different clubs from Union County, some time in September.

The Gregg Twp. Club members enlisted under the following:

We the undersigned Citizens of the Twp. of Gregg, of the Co. of Centre and Commonwealth of Penna. hail with delight the nomination made by the Democratic Convention at Cincinnati, of Gen'l. Winfield Scott Hancock, for the office of President of these United States.

In him we recognize the true soldier statesman, a man who in war, as the commander of our army at Gettysburg, saved the army of the union from defeat, saved the State of Penna. and her inhabitants from spoliation, saved the city of Washington, the Capital of the Republic, from falling into the hands of the enemy and its consequent destruction of our great metropolis; turned the tide of battle, saved the Union of States in our compact government.

Gettysburg was the turning point of the great rebellion. Who won that great fight? A brave army of patriotic citizens, led by three Penna. generals—George G. Meade, of Phila., John F. Reynolds, of Lancaster and Winfield Scott Hancock, of Montgomery Co. (Meade and Reynolds are both dead and gone.) General Hancock is the survivor of this glorious triumvirate. It was General Hancock, the Democratic nominee for President, who knows of no defeat, who so nobly bore the brunt of the battle on Cemetery Hill. We know the result—neither our children nor our children's children, shall ever forget it, or fail to remember it without a thrill of gratitude and honest pride. * * * *

To this end we pledge ourselves to do all in our power to secure his election and if elected by a majority of votes and electors to see that he is duly inaugurated. * * * *

Rev. James Wilson from N. Y. will deliver a lecture in Grenoble's Hall, August 21, in the evening, on wheat.

Smith & Co. have rented the Krumrine Ware House, took possession August 2. James Walls and Ed. C. Krumrine are the managers.

SAD DEATH OF A NATIVE OF OLD CENTRE.

One of the saddest deaths we have ever been called upon to record is that of Forest McMinn, who was run over by the cars and instantly killed, at Hastings Station, west of Red Oak, Iowa, Saturday night, July 10th. He was taking stock through to Chicago for Linn & Cooper and J. R. Ervin, and probably came to his death while attending to his work. The accident happened at nine o'clock Saturday night. McMinn was about 23, a fine-looking, noble fellow, esteemed by all who knew him. He came to this county this last spring and has been working with D. T. Meeker of Sheridan, and hoped this fall to buy a farm, or enter some business. His crops being in such a state as that he could easily leave, he decided to visit his old Illinois home, drop in on his widowed mother and surprise her and the rest of the friends. He was working his way back when he met his tragic end. Though he had been here but a short time he had made many friends who were watching his course with interest. He was a member of the United Presbyterian church of Pawnee City, faithful and regular in his attendance on all religious services, and was a christian in whom there was no guile—a christian not only by profession but also by his outer lie and actions.

The above notice was taken from a Nebraska paper, of July 14th, called the "Enterprise," and published at Pawnee City. The subject of this notice was a native of Potter township, Centre county, and will be remembered by many of the old friends and neighbors of the McMinn family.

After the death of his father, John C. McMinn, he wish his widowed mother and three brothers removed to Stonevalley, Huntingdon Co., where they spent a greater part of three years.

In the spring of 1877 they removed from this place to Stephenson Co., Ill. After seeing his mother comfortably situated in a home hof her own, and thinking that Nebraska offered superior inducements to the young man beginning in life, he accordingly once more "pulled up his stakes" and pitched his tent beyond the Mississippi; in his new home, as well as elsewhere, he seems to have won the esteem of all who knew him.

The many testimonials of regard for his moral worth, mingled with expressions of regret for his untimely end—coming from those who were entire strangers to him previous to his short stay among them, speaks volumes for his character.

The particulars of his death are as follows: He was on his way to Chicago in charge of 5 car loads of hogs, when nearing the station at Hastings, Iowa, he left the way car and climbed on top of the train, making his way back to the cars containing his stock, so as to be there to attend to them, the cars making only a short stop. He had passed over five cars when he made a misstep and fell between the 5th and 6th cars, the train passing over his body and killing him instantly.

His remains were kindly cared for by the R. R. authorities, enclosed in a metallic coffin, and forwarded free of expense to his mother's home in Ill. A sad surprise indeed! KATE.

ITEMS IN AND ABOUT REBERSBURG.

Rebersburg will be supplied with new iron pipes.

The spire of the Lutheran church, this place, was struck by lightning on the 11 inst.

A steam thrashing machine has made its appearance in this valley and many of the farmers are getting their crops thrashed by steam instead of horse power.

Mr. Jno. Wolf sold a Hancock horse for $300.

Mr. Geo. Royer has erected on his farm an excellent cider press.

Rev. W. R. Weiand pastor of the Lutheran church will be installed Sunday fornoon Sept. 12. Rev. E. J. Wolf D. D. of Gettysburg and Rev. Jno. Tomlinson of Aaronsburg will be present on the occasion.

A few weeks ago Mr. Rube Smull and kind lady invited quite a number of their old and young friends (which are not a few) to their residence in the village of Rockville, where some of the most excellent ice cream had been prepared. Many thanks are due to the kind family.

4,000 SOULS PERISH.

A dispatch from Canton says that news has been received there of the destruction of a large town on the North River, above that city, by an inundation, in which 4,000 people are said to have perished.

SPRING TORPOR.

One effect of living in our close highly heated houses through the winter is, in nine persons out of ten, that nature has no opportunity to throw off the poisonous humors of the system. Consequently the liver, bowels and kidneys are inactive and biliousness, constipation, etc., are the result. Kidney-Wort acts at once on all these organs, and stimulates to renewed action, restoring health and strength.

MARRIED.

On Sunday evening, Aug. 15, at the Reformed parsonage, Aaronsburg, Pa., by Rev. C. W. E. Siegel, Mr. Abner H. Acker of Aaronsburg to Miss Sadie J. Wagner of Hartleton, Union county, Pa.

DIED.

On the 9th inst., in Milheim, Mrs. Margaret Adams, widow of Col. Joseph Adams, in the 74th year of her age.

On the 5th inst. in Aaronsburg, Elenere, widow of Michael Kreamer, aged 72 years, 8 months and 20 days.

On 12, in Haines twp., suddenly, Mr. John Hubler, aged 76 years, 11 months and 3 days.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, August 16.—Wheat sales of of 5,000 bushels, including rejected at $1a1.02; red and amber, track and afloat, at $1 08½ and No. 2 red elevator at $1 08½ Rye is steady at 65a70c for new.

CHICAGO, August 16.—Wheat No. 2 red winter at 92½, No. 2 Chicago spring 88½c for cash, Corn 38. Oats 24.]

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No 1, 95, No 2, 85, No 3, 60.
Rye, 60c
Corn, ears, per bu. 40 c.
Corn old. 40c.
Oats, 30c.
Buckwheat, 50c.
Clover seed, $5.00 to
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $6.00
Butter, 14c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 10c.
Shoulders, 7c.
Bacon or side, 7c.
Eggs per doz., 12c.
Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble

PUBLIC SALE — VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned, Executor of the estate of George Fowler, late of Haines Twp., dec'd, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, about 4 miles south of Millheim, on the L. & T. RR. ON WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 22 1880, AT 10 A. M., the following described valuable real estate, consisting of 800 ACRES FARM AND TIMBERLAND, about 80 acres are clear, and good farming land, with an abundance of all kinds of fruit, apples, peaches, &c. Thereon erected TWO HOUSES, NEW BANK BARN. Cider press and all other needed outbuildings. One lot joining the railroad station, contains two acres and has a house erected thereon. There are on the premises TWO ORCHARDS. The balance of the land is well timbered with White pine, White oak, Hemlock and Yellow pine. There is a never failing water power, one of the best in the county, on Penns creek, with a GOOD SAW MILL lately re-constructed, and adjoining the railroad station.

This property offers one of the best chances in the state for a profitable investment. There are are a number of streams of running water on it. No tract has better farming facilities, and besides being in one of the best hunting and fishing territories, is suitable for a FIRST CLASS SUMMER RESORT. The property will be offered in different parcels or as a whole to suit purchasers.

Terms will be made known on day of sale, by WM H. HARTER,
Hartleton. Pa.,
Executor.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of Mary Smith, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law for settlement.

DAVID D. SMITH,
Penn Hall, Pa.
Adm'r.
12aug 6t.

PUBLIC SALE.—

Valuable Farm. The undersigned will offer at public sale, on the premises in Gregg twp., on SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, the following valuable real estate of M. Decker, sr., dec'd, consisting of a farm of 150 ACRES of land, bounded by lands of Hettinger's heirs, Grove and Mingle, D. Henny and others. Thereon erected a good two-story frame dwelling HOUSE, BARN, and all other necessary outbuildings, also a good orchard. There is good mountain water piped to the door, and an excellent spring of never failing water back of the barn. About 80 ACRES are clear and under good cultivation, the balance is timberland, with good white-oak, white-pine, hemlock and black-oak, and a good sawmill thereon. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, when terms will be made known
M. J. DECKER,
GREEN DECKER,
SUSAN DECKER. } Adm'rs.

PRIVATE SALE.—

The undersigned one of the Executors of the Estate of Geo. Schmeltzer, dec'd, will offer at private sale, that

Valuable Town Property

situated in the town of Madisonburg, Centre county Pa., consisting of six ¼ acre lots, a SPLENDID DWELLING House, good stable, all necessary outbuildings, choice fruit on the premises, and all the conveniences of a pleasant home, also a tract of woodland about 1 mile northeast of said town, containing about one hundred acres, well timbered with oak, pine and chestnut. Known as the property of George Schmeltzer, dec'd.

ADAM SHAFER, Jr.,
20may 3m Executor.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs: Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County and to me directed, there wil be exposed at Public Sale at the Court House, in Bellefonte, on Saturday, the 21st day of August, A. D., 1880 at one o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate of the Defendants, to wit:

No. 1.

Suit of Henry Meyer, jr., vs. H. E. Weirick, No. 236 April Term 1879 Debt $85 50. A Fi Fa., No. 23, Aug. Term, 1880. Spangler, atty.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Miles twp., Centre county, Pa., bounded on the west and south by lands of Joseph Kreamer, on the east by lot of Amos Fehl and on the north by public road, containing ¾ acre more or less; thereon erected a 1½ story frame house, barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of H. E. Weirick.

No. 2.

Suit of Nancy J. Ammerman vs. Alfred Nichols, No. 175, Nov. Term 1877. Debt $1130. Al Levy Fa., No. 40, Aug. Term 1880. Yocum & Hastings, atty.

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain messuage and lot of ground, situate in the Borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Situate on the bank of Spring Creek near the Willow bank dam, bounded on the south by the road leading from Bellefonte via Reynold's mill to Roopsburg, on the west by the mill dam, on the north by said mill dam and Spring Creek, and extending east ten feet from the Bellefonte Press Company building, together with the use of and right to draw from said dam through a tuyeau or channel sufficient water to give by the aid of a turbine water wheel power equal to two horse power for driving the machinery used in said building, being the same estate which D. G. Bush granted and conveyed to W. F. Wylie by deed dated the 1st day of October 1872 for the period of Ninety-nine years and which said W. F. Wylie by assignment bearing even date herewith and intended to be forthwith recorded, conveyed to said Alfred Nichols; thereon erected a two story frame building. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Alfred Nichols.

No. 3

Suit of Jno. L. Rockey vs. H. D. Showers No. 1420. Aug. Term 1878 Debt $550.70 Vend. Ex. No. 28. Aug. Term 1880. Hoy, atty.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Walker twp., Centre Co., Pa., bounded on the west by Struble and Kephart, on the east by J. G. Royer and Henry Showers and on the south by Frank Hockman, containing 33 acres more or less thereon erected a two-story frame house stable and other outbuildings. Also.

All that certain lot of timber land situate in Walker twp., Centre Co., Penna., bounded on the north by Struble, on the south by Moses Thompson, on the east by Mrs. Gephart and on the west by Martin Brumgart, containing 11 acres, more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of H. D. Showers.

No. 4.

Suit of Steinkerchner & Bro. vs. John Campbell. No. 245, Nov. Term 1878. Debt $12 07. Al Vend Ex. No. 40, Aug. Term 1880. Keichline, atty's.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Bellefonte Borough and Spring twp., Centre Co., Pa., bounded on the north by Willow Bank street, on the east by Hoffer, on the south by alley, and on the west by lot of Henry Buchor, fronting on said Willow Bank street 100 feet and extending back 150 feet to said alley, containing one fourth of an acre, more or less; thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Campbell.

No. 5.

Suit of Lucas & Bro vs. Reuben Fletcher. No. 266, Jan'y Term 1877. Fi Fa. No. 59, Aug. Term 1880. Debt $426.40 Y. & H., attys.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Howard twp, Centre Co., Pa., about one-half mile south of Howard Boro., bounded on the east by public road leading from Howard to Jacksonville, on the south and west by lands of Joseph Montgomery's heirs, and on the north by lands of Joseph Royer, containing 12 acres more or less; thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other outbuildings.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain farm or tract of land situate in Liberty twp., Centre Co., Pa., beginning at a post on the line of Bald Eagle creek, thence along lands of B. Weber north 43° west 376 perches to a post, thence along lands of Daniel Oiler north 34° east to white oak, thence along lands of Abram Holter, south 48° east 378 perches to a post on the line of Bald Eagle, thence along said creek to place of beginning, containing 97 acres and 70 perches, more or less.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain tract of timberland situate in Liberty twp., Centre Co., Pa., beginning at a post thence by land of B. Lauth south 58½° west 59 perches to stones, thence by land of Jacob Schenk's heirs north 32½° west 108 perches to stones, thence by land of B. Lauth north 58½° east 59 perches to stones, thence by lands formerly owned by John Irwin, jr., south 32½° east 108 perches to the place of beginning, containing 40 acres, more or less. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Reuben Fletcher.

No. 6.

Suit of Mary M. DeArmant vs. Geo. Housel et ux. No. 43 April Term 1880. Debt $250. Vend. Ex. No. 48 Aug. Term 1880. Y. & H., attys.

All that certain lot or piece of land situate in Spring twp., Centre co., Pa., bounded on the east by old turnpike leading from Bellefonte to Lewistown, on the west by an alley, on the south by an alley and on the north by Thomas Harrison, containing one-half acre, more or less; thereon erected a two-story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Geo. Housel and Margaret Housel.

No. 7.

Suit of Geo. Grimm et ux vs. R. D. Cummings, No. 119 Aug Term 1877. Debt $839.52. Vend. Ex. No. 78 Aug. Term 1880. A. & B., attys.

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the village of Port Matilda, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a corner of lot lately owned by R. D. Cummings on High street, thence by said street north 40½° west 60 feet to an alley, thence by said alley east 200 feet to Centre street, thence by said Centre street south 40½° east 60 feet to said lot of R. D. Cummings, thence by said lot south 49½° west 200 feet to place of beginning, containing ¼ acre, more or less; thereon erected a two-story frame Hotel, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of R. D. Cummings.

No. 8

Suit of Wm. Wolf vs. Dan'l Durst, No. 222 Nov. Term 1878. Debt $553.98 Al Fi Fa. No. 77 Aug. Term 1880. A. & B., attys.

The undivided one-half interest in all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Potter township, Centre county, Pa: Beginning at a stone, thence by land of John Royer, north 35½° east 16 5-10 perches to a spruce, thence by same north 80° east 24 5-10 perches to a stone, thence by land of Hannah Cooney north 4° east 11 3-10 perches to a stone, thence by John Morgan's land north 58° west 30 3-10 perches to a post, thence north 13½° west 7 6-10 perches to pine stump, thence south 65° west 5 3-10 perches to a corner, thence north 79° west 12 2-10 perches to a road, thence by land of Wm. McMinn south 4 1-10° east 40 perches to the place of beginning—containing 4 acres 94 perches. Thereon erected a two-story frame house, store room, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Durst.

No. 9

Suit of J. H. Orvis et al vs. A. Stewart et al No. 227 April Term 1876. Debt $47.32 Vend. Ex. No. 79 Aug. Term 1880. Y. & H., attys.

All that certain lot or piece of land situate in Spring township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the north by land of John Leeman, on the east by lands of James Steel, on the south by Nittany mountain and on the west by the old Larimer farm, containing 133 acres, more or less. Thereon erected a two-story plank house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Abraham Stewart and J. G. Larimer.

No. 10

Suit of D. M. Leib, Adm'r, vs. Uriah Wilson, No 141 Jan'y Term 1880. Debt $110.59. Lev. Fa. No. 66 Aug Term 1880

A. & B., attys.

All that certain building located on a lot or piece of ground part of a tract situate in Benner township, Centre Co., Pa., bounded on south by old Half Moon road, on the west and north by land of John Cole and on the east by Harlem Sailor, containing one-half acre, more or less. Thereon erected a two story frame house, formerly a white oak corner thence by lands late of Lorine and Loraine south 220½ perches to a post, east 154 perches to a post thence by lands surveyed to Robert Rainey north 220 5-10 perches to a white pine, along lands surveyed to Stephen Kingston 154 perches to the place of beginning containing 200 acres and 37 perches and allowance. and was surveyed in pursuance of a warrant dated March 13, A. D. 1837, issued to Leonard Kyler.

ALSO.

All the right, title and interest of defendants in land situate in Morris township, Clearfield county, Pa: Beginning at a fallen hemlock; thence south 2½° west 215 perches to a white pine; thence north 87½° west, 318 6-10 perches to a maple tree thence north 2½° east, 163 5-10 perches to a post; thence south 84° west, 69 3 10 perches to a post, north 2° east, 69 3 10 perches to a hemlock; thence south 88° east, 247 5-10 perches to the place of beginning—containing 412 acres and 84 perches, more or less. Being part of a larger tract surveyed in the name of John Houston,

ALSO.

All the right, title and interest of defendants in all that certain tract of land situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa., in the warrantee name of John Hambright and described according to a survey made thereof by David Haugh on the 30th day of August, A. D., 1858: Beginning at a pine tree corner; thence extending by a tract of land in the warrantee name of Andrew Graff, north 51½° east 130 perches more or less to a white pine, a corner; thence by a tract of land in the warrantee name of Casper Shaffner south 38½° east 233 perches more or less to a red oak tree or black oak fallen; thence by a tract of land in the warrantee name of Robert Speer, south 51½° west 320 perches more or less to a post; thence by a tract of land in the warrantee name of George Huffnagle, north 38½° west, 222 perches more or less to the place of beginning—containing 433 acres and 100 perches and allowance.

ALSO.

All the right title and interest of defendants in all that certain tract or piece of land situate in Rush township, Centre county, Pa, in the warrantee name of Andrew Graff, beginning at a hemlock tree a corner, thence extending north 50° west, 320 perches more or less to a pine tree corner, thence by a tract of land in the warrantee name of Christian Musser, south 40° east, 230 perches more or less to a sugar tree a corner; thence by a tract of land in the warrantee name of John Hambright, south 50° west, 320 perches more or less to a pine tree corner; thence by a tract of land in the warrantee name of Sebastian Graff, north 40° east 230 perches more or less, to the place of beginning—containing 433 acres and 153 perches, more or less.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of defendants in all that certain tract or piece of land situate partly in Rush township, aforesaid, and partly in Morris township, Clearfield county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands late of Brenner and Company—containing 407 acres and 137 perches surveyed April 1, 1793, on warrant in name of Christian Musser. Thereon erected two frame houses, an old saw mill and other outbuildings.

ALSO.

All the right, title and interest of defendants in all that certain tract of land situate in Morris township, Clearfield county, Penn'a. Beginning at a stone heap formerly a white oak corner thence by lands late of Lorine and Loraine south 220½ perches to a post, east 154 perches to a post thence by lands surveyed to Robert Rainey north 220 5-10 perches to a white pine, along lands surveyed to Stephen Kingston 154 perches to the place of beginning containing 200 acres and 37 perches and allowance. and was surveyed in pursuance of a warrant dated March 13, A. D. 1837, issued to Leonard Kyler.

ALSO.

All the right, title and interest of defendants in land situate in Morris township, Clearfield county, Pa: Beginning at a fallen hemlock; thence south 2½° west 215 perches to a white pine; thence north 87½° west, 318 6-10 perches to a maple tree thence north 2½° east, 163 5-10 perches to a post; thence south 84° west, 69 3 10 perches to a post, north 2° east, 69 3 10 perches to a hemlock; thence south 88° east, 247 5-10 perches to the place of beginning—containing 412 acres and 84 perches, more or less. Being part of a larger tract surveyed in the name of John Houston,

ALSO.

All the right, title and interest of defendants in all that certain tract of land situate in Morris township, Centre county, Penn'a: Beginning at a spruce corner; thence by Daniel Milk purchase north 88° west 160 perches to a pine; thence by John Taylor and John Houston surveys 225 perches to a pine, south 1½° west course, called in the original survey south; thence east 76 perches to a post; thence north 1½° east 105 perches to a spruce; thence south 88

Female Blackmailers.

"I know of instances of blackmailing operations in this city," said one of the ablest and most trusted detectives in the country to a writer in the New York *Graphic* recently, "which were I at liberty to give all the facts for publication, would be the town talk for a month. I have made their operations a study, and I myself am astounded at the weakness of human nature. These people thrive upon the fears of men and women, who, by the display of a little courage and discretion, could have saved themselves from the exactions of their tormentors. By this I mean that by openly defying blackmailers, into whose clutches they had unfortunately fallen, they would have foiled them. The first step in treating with them at all is the entering wedge of their misfortunes. I know a leading merchant of this city, a man whose character is spotless, who has for a quarter of a century been one of the leading pillars in one of the most aristocratic uptown churches, and who is credited with being a man of rare nerve and prudence, who for the past fifteen years of his life has paid $50 monthly to a woman who he knows to be a professional blackmailer. You ask me why, knowing her to be such a character, he consents to be so boldly and continuously robbed. He is rich; the woman possesses some tell-tale letters written by him to a third party, and rather than be exposed he pledged himself to provide for her in the manner I have indicated, and he will do so as long as he or she lives.

"I know of another case in this city which has proved to be even more disastrous. The victim in this instance, too, is a widely-known and a wealthy business man. He became involved in an intrigue, and was hounded by two blackmailers to whom he paid $55,000 as hush money. He eventually succeeded in quieting them, but refused positively to prosecute them, although aware of their character, fearing publicity. These fiends—I can call them by no other name—have been the cause of the wreck of fortunes, the suicide of more than one man, and of untold misery in many families in this city. Only a year or so ago a wealthy Chicagoan, who had been indiscreet, suffered himself to be frightened by a professional who had become cognizant of his waywardness. He paid her thousands of dollars, neglected his business, and finally, when utterly ruined, frankly told her that he had made his last payment to her. She threatened to expose him, told him she would kill him, followed him from place to place, believing that he had still some money left, and eventually put her threat into execution and shot him dead. A short time ago I was called on professionally by a gentleman who wished my aid in getting rid of a man and woman who had persecuted him grievously. He had met them at one of the fashionable hotels at the Catskills, and had carried on a flirtation with the woman, who was young and fascinating. Of course he had compromised himself, and the result was that he had been visited unexpectedly by the woman's alleged husband, who demanded, under pain of the fullest exposure, $10,000. He gave the man his check for $7,000 on one of the city banks, thinking that was the easiest way to settle the trouble, and was assured that there the matter would end. A month later he received a letter, in which an additional sum of money was demanded. Realizing that compliance with his request would render him liable to further assessments, he placed the matter in my hands. I saw at once that he had been the victim of blackmailers, and immediately called on the outraged husband, who had come down from Garrison's that day, and was then waiting to see my patron at the Putnam house on Fourth avenue. He grew highly indignant when I informed him that he would not get another dollar, and threatened to eject me from his room when I told him I would send him to State prison if he further annoyed the gentleman. I gave him a good choking when he became unbearably insolent, which so frightened the villain that he has not been heard of since.'

The Pennsylvania Mountains.

The doctor, therefore, with the two ladies, took passage for Harrisburg. They were equipped for the mountains with valises, short flannel dresses, waterproofs, a pound or two of good tea and a tin pot. The doctor carried gun, fishing-tackle and a flask of Scotch whisky, which was his one catholic remedy in the woods for cuts, fevers, colds or rattlesnake bites.

At Harrisburg they took the Niagara express to Lock Haven, a cheerful little lumber town lying high among the hills, where they spent the night. Early in the morning the doctor called Sarah to the window of the inn parlor.

"There is my old friend, Hoeven with the spring wagon. I wrote for him to meet us. Hoeven is the cabinetmaker among the Nittany mountains."

"I am afraid this is a civilized wilderness to which you are taking us, doctor," said Sarah. "No cabinetmakers adorned our Virginia Canaan."

"Oh, the Pennsylvania spurs of the Alleghanies are tame compared with those of Virginia or the Carolinas. The very hills are leveled on top, you will observe, as if some ancient Titan, with Gog or Magog had set his broad foot on every peak, flattening them down. Elk and McKean counties are tolerably savage, but even there the yellow farmhouses with green shutters and the big barn are beginning to show themselves. A few deer, bear and foxes still hide up in the fastnesses of the hills to which we are going, but they are fast disappearing. There are no wolves nor panthers, such as we shall find in the higher ranges of the Appalachian mountains in North Carolina and West Virginia. Every county in Pennsylvania is yoked down to civilization by a 'pike' and toll taxes."

"I'm very glad to hear it," exclaimed his wife. "And what society shall we find, George?"

"You will not have a chance to study any of the picturesque phases of human nature, of which you are fond, I'm afraid, my dear." said the doctor anxiously. "Plenty of bear-hunters and moonshiners in North Carolina. But the Dutch or Scotch-Irish farmer has taken possession of the most solitary recesses in the Pennsylvania mountains outside of the mining districts. His wife has her patent churn and wringer, her parlor with hair-cloth chairs, and photograph album on the table; his boy is at some cheap local college, and his daughter drapes her calico polonaise by the latest fashion in the *Bazar*."

"But what kind of society is there?" demanded his wife, impatiently.

"There is church twice a month, sewing bees, and apple-butter stirrings. The older women seldom leave their kitchens except to go to church. The wife of a near Pennsylvania hill farmer is perhaps the hardest-worked living being in the United States. But as for the girls, schools and magazines, and a day or two at the Exposition in 1876, have leavened the young people. The girl does not make as good butter as her mother, but she works tidies and decorates pickle jars. She has her lover, of course. He does not bring her flowers or opera tickets, but a leg of mutton weekly from the sheep his folks have killed. But there is as fine an aroma of love in it as in the costliest bouquet."

"Don't talk such nonsense to Sarah," said Mrs. Mulock, sharply. "What did we come to these mountains for, I wonder? If only to study vulgar love-making and tawdry apings of fashion, we need not have left New York."

"We are going to study nature, and I am taking you to Centre and Clinton counties, my dear," said the doctor, meekly, "because the mountains there, though lower than others in the range, are more precipitous and picturesque than any in the State. I can show you there in miniature the peculiar features of Californian scenery; the same effects of volcanic action on the hills, the great sand deposits, and the canons."—*Rebecca Harding Davis, in Harper's Magazine.*

A Future Empress' Children.

Recently one of the children of the Princess Royal of England, now the wife of the heir of the German emperor, had been ailing, and with maternal solicitude the princess personally supplied the little invalid with many of its requirements. This innovation on German court etiquette produced utter dismay, and was brought to the notice of the empress, in answer to whose expostulation the princess replied: "If my mother, the Queen of England and Empress of India, can carry milk in to one of her children, who like it so much more because given by her, I think I may do so without forgetting my position."

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashions in Hair Dressing.

The hair is dressed very simply this season, and close to the head, showing all its outlines. The voluminous puffs and chignons worn last year are entirely out of fashion, and very little false hair is used, except in natural-looking switches for enlarging the braids in which the back hair is arranged. Low coiffures are most in favor, though ladies who are short, or those with round faces, still wear the hair dressed high, though puffs and braids are not used by them. The only stylish high coiffure is formed by combing all the hair upward from the nape of the neck, then covering the top or crown of the head with a large soft knot, made by tying a switch in a loose, fluffy knot, and tucking the ends beneath out of sight. If the forehead is low, the front hair is then combed straight back, and left plain; but if the forehead is too high, a coiffure is formed by combing all the hair upward from the nape of the neck, then covering the top or crown of the head with a large soft knot, made by tying a switch in a loose, fluffy knot, and tucking the ends beneath out of sight. If the forehead is low, the front hair is then combed straight back, and left plain; but if the forehead is too high, it is shaded by irregular Montague waves, or else by a short bang. Low coiffures are more generally becoming to the oval faces of American ladies. The popular chatelaine braids are still used quite low at the back, and these are now two loops, each plaited of three tresses, put straight and quite together down the middle of the back of the head; then each is curled around in a loop, which, when spread out, fills all the space between the ears. This is very easily arranged with false hair, but is more troublesome for those who have sufficient natural hair to form the braids. Large coils are worn again, and are placed very low down. These are not the small Greek knot, nor yet the plait rolled around, but are long thick tresses twined carelessly, or else twisted in a thick rope coil. Besides the becoming Montague curls there are three ways of arranging the front hair: First, with the loose waves that look natural, and leave the parting of the hair visible; second, in the water waves that are made to lie flat on the forehead; and third, with the short bangs cut off quite square at the corners. The natural-looking waves must not be fluffy, now that smooth hair is again in fashion. They are easily made by putting up the hair on two or four hairpins, and wearing it so all night. The hair should be only slightly moistened, as when made wet the waves will be too much like creped hair. Hairdressers say they cut bangs for ladies of thirty years and under, precisely like those worn by children, though ladies should not allow them to grow as long as the bangs worn by children. A little bandoline is used on these straight bangs, and also on the water waves, and this is the only dressing now commended for the hair. An occasional shampooing to keep the hair clean, and a great deal of brushing, done in quick strokes, after each of which the hand is passed over the hair, will be found better than any nostrums for making the hair retain its natural luster. When a false front must be used by reason of baldness, or to give the natural hair time to grow, that with five water waves, made quite flat, and showing no parting in the middle, is one of the best. Another false piece has large, deep, natural-looking waves covering the entire top of the head. Still another is a narrower band or tress of hair slightly waved and cut off in front to form some Montague locks. For the back hair, when there is very little natural hair, a long full switch is arranged to form a crown braid, quite far back, and each end is then turned up to make chatelaine loops. For this thick braid it is well to buy the crimped, fluffy hair that has had the crimp "baked" in, so that it is permanent, as this is not so heavy as a straight switch.

Very young ladies wear the back hair fastened in a small knot quite low, in the fashion now called l'Anglaise. With the the coiffure a la Vierge the front hair is in smooth bands drawn down behind the ears. For full-dress occasions a comb or single flower placed low behind the left ear is sufficient ornament. With the small bonnets now worn on the back of the head, smooth bands, or else natural-looking waves, are best for the front hair, as these are nothing to the size of the head. The old fashion of twisting pearls in the coil of hair is revived by Parisiennes. The preference here is for thrusting a dagger of shell or of jet through the back hair, or else wearing a narrow comb stuck in one side in Spanish fashion. Side combs of shell are also used again. A pretty caprice with morning toilets is that of wearing a tiny Japanese fan not larger than the shell daggers thrust through the knot of hair in the way seen in pictures of Japanese women. Natural flowers are used in the coiffure to match those now worn on the corsage. Artificial flowers are entirely abandoned for such purposes. It is the fancy to wear only a single large flower low at the back, instead of a cluster or wreath of smaller ones. The flower on the corsage is then chosen to match, and is worn on the left side of the neck, quite high and far back; if other flowers are used, they are stuck in the belt on the left side. Ladies who have gray hair do not conceal it with the disguise whatever, eschewing not only dyes, but also head-dresses and caps, except the muslin caps worn in the morning. Children still wear bangs on the forehead, while the back hair is long and flowing. Larger girls wear Marguerite braids, or else braided loops, with either a bang or natural waves in front. The unclean practice of putting oil on the hair seems to be abandoned, and the natural oil of the hair is brought out by much brushing with a stiff brush; the shampooing keeps the scalp clean and prevents the accumulation of dandruff, which is said to be increased by the use of fine combs. There is in the market a new electric brush, which is reported to aid the growth of the hair, and also to cure headaches. This brush has met with great favor in England, where it has been warmly commended in high quarters.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Long Heads of Hair.

In one of his recent lectures in London, Doctor Erasmus Wilson exhibited the photograph of a woman thirty-eight years old, five feet five inches high, whose tresses, when she stood erect, enveloped her entire form in a golden veil, and trailed several inches on the ground. The longest fibers measured six feet three and one-half inches. Thirty inches is the mean length for females, and three feet is considered a very remarkable length. This is exceeded, however, by two American women—one whose hair measures seven feet six inches, and another, the wife of a druggist in Philadelphia, whose luxuriant chevelure is almost as long, and so thick that when seated upon a chair she can completely cover herself with it.

Photographing Under Water.

The recent Tay bridge disaster naturally turned the attention of photographers to ways and means of taking photographs of the submerged carriages and girders. If the water is clear enough for the eye of the diver to discern the wreckage lying on the bottom, it is also clear enough to allow of pictures forming within the camera. The idea of photographing under water is not a new one, and has been frequently discussed; but difficulties have arisen from the fact that photographers being unaccustomed to diving, cannot accompany their instruments, and that the slightest agitation of the apparatus will blur and spoil the portrait. It is therefore necessary to construct a steady apparatus, which a skilful diver may be able to manipulate. Two Scotch photographers have devised apparatus answering the purpose, and one of them has taken several photographs in the Frith of Clyde, near Gourock. One view represents a sandy bottom, with a number of hugh boulders shaggy with sea-weed strewed around, together with an old anchor. The camera is inclosed in a water-tight case, and fixed to a loaded tripod, which is lowered into the water. When the latter has reached its position on the bottom the camera-cover is withdrawn by means of a pull-cord; but electricity could be utilized for this maneuver. Apart from its value in accurately portraying submerged structures, the new appliance would be very useful on deep-sea exploring expeditions, for taking pictures of coral reefs and other wonders of the deep.

At the Panoptikon of Dresden there is on exhibition a curious piece of mechanism, entitled "Get Up." Over a bed is a dial, the index of which is set over night to the hour at which the sleeper wishes to arise in the morning, which, when it reaches the bed, as a mild preliminary to more decisive action, lights a powerful lamp, so placed as to cast its rays directly on the sluggard. Should this gentle hint fail, five minutes later the bed automatically falls asunder, causing its sleepy occupant to lapse to the floor with a force and suddenness that prove fatal to slumber.

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

The Crees, of Hudson Bay, have given up heathenism and become nominal Christians.

The Rev. J. T. Duryea, D. D., will deliver the Yale lectures on "Preaching" next winter.

A Women's home missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church has been formed in Cincinnati.

Eighty ministers have received the degree of D. D. this season, forty-six that of LL. D. and twenty that of Ph. D.

The general convention of the Protestant Episcopal church will meet in New York city for its triennial session Wednesday, October 6, 1880.

There are in New York city eighty-five Protestant Episcopal churches. Their number has doubled in twenty-five years.

There are eighty-eight young men's christian associations in New York State, fifteen having been organized within a year. The membership is more than 12,000.

For sixty-two years the Moravians have been at work among "Greenland's Icy Mountains." It is estimated that during this time 70,600 Greenlanders have been gathered into the Christian church.

Bishop Hurst has since his elevation to the bishopric of the Methodist Episcopal church, received from two institutions the degree of LL.D. They are Dickinson college and Ashbury university.

A national conference of young men's christian associations, of which there are 370 in Great Britain, will be held soon in Manchester. Associations having less than 250 members will be entitled to send two delegates, and all having more will be entitled to send three.

A circular has been sent to all pastors of Methodist Episcopal churches asking them to raise twenty-five per cent. additional for the episcopal fund to what they have been raising, as there are four new bishops to be provided tor, and the whole support of the episcopacy is now thrown upon the churches.

Religious services were held in Edinburg and other parts of Scotland on a recent Sunday in commemoration of the struggles of the Covenanters of the seventeenth century, and of the declaration of religious liberty made by the Camcronians in 1680. There was an open air service in Edinburg attended by 10,000 or 15,000 people.

There are seventy-five Baptist churches without houses of worship in the State of Minnesota. The annual for 1879 gives 146 churches, so that one-half are houseless. According to the same ratio in other remote Western States and Territories, there must be quite 400 Baptist churches without a place of their own in which to meet.

All the Presbyterian theological seminaries in the United States graduated 140 students last year, as follows: Union, 38; Princeton, 35; Western, 16; Auburn, 12; Northwestern, 16; Lane, 6; Danville, 2; San Francisco, 2; Lincoln, 6; Biddle, 4; German seminary at Bloomfield, 3.

The ordained foreign missionary force of the leading denominations in the United States is as follows: Methodist, 103; Congregationalist, 155; Presbyterian, 137; Baptist, 72, and Episcopalian, 79. The number of converts from heathenism at the various stations is divided as follows: Baptist, 141,638; Methodist, 12,400; Congregational, 15,125; Presbyterian, 11,497, and Episcopal, 4,499.

The recent remarkable religious movement in France is attributed largely to the distribution of the Word of God. Rev. Dr. Fisk, of Paris, reports that four million copies of the Scriptures have been sold in France; that all the young men in the army have been taught to read the Gospel of John, and that 10,000 young men know that Gospel by heart; and that 100,000 soldiers, driven into Protestant Switzerland during the late war, have returned to France, each with a New Testament and various religious tracts.

The oldest missionary society in existence, the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, states in its one hundred and seventy-ninth annual report that the number of the society's workers are 135 bishops, more than 5,000 clergy, and upward of 2,000,000 members of the communion. During the past year there have been 593 missionaries engaged, of whom 152 have labored in Asia, 124 in Africa, 65 in Australasia and the Pacific, 256 in America and the West Indies. A printing press is now also about 1,395 catechists and lay teachers, mostly natives, and about 250 missionary students.

The Lost Well.

In the Sahara desert only a few wells are found; they are looked upon with reverence, as the gift of God. It is not, as some suppose, a vast flat region, but interspersed with mountains; rocks of vast size are as common as sand. No country is so difficult to traverse, for there are no landmarks; time only traces a caravan leaves is the bones of the horses or camels that die by the way. Those who travel the desert carry water and food enough to last them from well to well; and, if they lose the route, they all usually perish.

An old legend tells us that a certain tribe had found a well among the mountains, and around it they passed in perfect happiness. The summer months they passed on the banks of the Nile. It was so curiously hidden that it was impossible to find it except in this way: One of the tribe stayed all summer there, and on a certain day watched for the return of the others; they having arrived at a certain white, camel-shaped mountain, made a fire, and the watcher seeing this, built one on his mountain; thus were they guided to the oasis.

At one time the tribe returned and built a fire, but no response was elicited; they waited, they sought for the path, but all in vain, and they were obliged to return to Egypt, losing from hunger and thirst a very large number of the tribe; the few that approached it knew the well had disappeared; it existed only in tradition.

Nearly 100 years passed, and a young man having escaped from the oppression of the chief, made his way into the mountains. He traveled three days in search of a well, wandering among the valleys; finally he was obliged to ascend a mountain of dazzling whiteness. He remembered the tradition—it was shaped like a camel. Looking there, he descried in the far distance what looked like the green tops of some palm trees. Toward these he pressed nearly overcome with heat, thirst and weariness. It was a beautiful spot; the palm trees had grown luxuriantly and tall; only an aged man resided here, surrounded with a species of antelope. He was the watcher who had been left. He had been unable to build the fire, having fallen from the rocks. Nor could he find the way out. Since then stones have been set up to mark the way.—*Schola's Companion.*

Armies of the World.

The following table, which has been carefully compiled, shows the regular army, the annual cost of the same, and the cost per head of all the principal nations of the world:

Countries.	*Regular Army.*	*Annual Cost of Army.*	*Cost per Head.*
Austria-Hungary	296,218	$ 50,680,000	$1 35
Argentine Repub	8,283	*4,514,018	2 49
Belgium	46,377	8,787,909	1 64
Bolivia	4,022	1,126,916	1 96
Brazil	16,500	10,862,406	97
Canada	3,000	1,013,944	27
Chili	3 510	.....	...
China	700,000	.....	...
Colombia	2,500	288,000	16
Denmark	35,703	2,406,109	1 26
Egypt	62,920	*1,452 522	20
France	470.6 0	100,007,623	2 70
Germany	419,559	92,573 403	2 16
Great Britain	115 720	65,161,015	1 96
Greece	12.397	1,494,800	1 02
India, British	58,170	76,875,960	40
Italy	199,577	37,983,755	1 36
Japan	35,380	7,506,000	21
Luxembourg	513	100,480	48
Mexico	22,387	*10,654,745	1 13
Netherlands	61,803	10,266,990	2 65
Norway	12,750	1,480,760	81
Persia	28,400	3,400,000	56
Peru	13,000	.....	...
Portugal	35,733	4,342,928	1 07
Roumania	130,158	3,310,198	65
Russia	787,900	144,215,615	1 99
Servia	14,150	869,138	2 97
Spain	330,000	49,146,491	2 48
Sweden	36,495	3,579,940	87
Switzerland	106,102	2,419,213	58
Turkey	157,667	24,763,095	63
United States	26,914	37,082,735	91
Uruguay	4,060	*2,364,100	5 35
Venezuela	5,494	.....	...

*Army and navy.

Vermont has furnished 186 foreign missionaries, twenty-six of whom have labored in Turkey.

TIMELY TOPICS.

At a Cincinnati brewery there is a machine recently imported from Germany which is under contract to make a ton of ice—or to produce cold equal to a ton of ice—for ninety cents. The plan is to station the machine in a side building, and to send the cold air or water through tunnels in the street into the cellars. In the fermenting cellars cold water is sent by pipes through the tubs, having coil pipe inside. Into the storing cellars, where the beer is in casks, the cold blast is injected full into the cellar, turning it into a monster refrigerator. The estimates are carefully made, and confidence is expressed in the success of the plan.

The rapidity with which the railroads from the Indus valley to Sibi, at the mouth of Bolan pass, have been constructed exceeds that of any similar work in the United States, the country of fast railroad building. The distance from Lakkeh, in the Indus valley, to Sibi is 134 miles, and the railroad over this distance was finished in 101 consecutive days. The last sixty-two miles occupied exactly one month—from noon of December 14 to January 14. The last ninety miles ran through a desert, and all food, water and means of shelter had to be transported by train. The consumption of water by the men and animals was 30,000 gallons a day, and in some cases the engines had to run 200 miles without stopping to take water.

A writer on Australian life in the Boston *Commercial Bulletin* tells how a sick man was found by his mate at the diggings murdered, and his gold gone. The culprit was found, but contrived that night to escape with the money, which, for safe keeping, had been placed in the place of detention. Nothing could be heard of him, but a few days later came the following: "Mr. Magistrate: Jim Bell (the murdered man) was once a mate of mine. He was a good man. You killed his murderer at the head of Dead Horse gully. I have kept the gold for a reward.—KANGAROO BILL, captain of the bushrangers." They found the murderer's remains—a fleshless skeleton, every bone picked clean. He had been staked down on the ground, with his back to an ant hill, and left for ants to eat him alive. A more awful retribution can scarcely be conceived.

At a recent meeting of the Dulwich (England) College Geological club Mr. B. G. Jenkins read a paper on "The Origin of Waves of Cold." The object of the paper was to show the very remarkable effect of the planet Venus upon the earth. Many years ago the present astronomer royal proved that the disturbing effect of this planet was so great that the earth was materially pulled out of its orbit. Mr. Jenkins shows that it is to this disturbing action we must look for an explanation of the cold waves which roll through the atmosphere on an average every eight years—as in 1829, 1837, 1845, 1855, 1860, 1871, 1879—and that for the next forty years the temperature will be below the average, as it is during the past forty years been above the average. With regard to high temperature, he stated that for the last fifty years a heat wave has been observed to pass over the earth every twelve years, nearly and contemporary with the arrival of the planet Jupiter about perihelion, and that we are on the eve of the next heat wave.

In one of several suits in the United States circuit court, recently brought by Adams and the Southern express companies against certain Southern railroad corporations, it was stated that these two companies cover 21,200 miles of railroad, employ 4,300 persons, and make 900 daily trips over 64,500 miles, aggregating nearly 20,000,000 miles of travel annually. For the transportation of their freight, they pay the railroad companies over $2,000,000 a year. In 1878 they carried for the government $1,200,000,000. In 1879 they carried $661,000,000 for the government and $1,080,000,000 for the public. In New York city Adams express company receives and delivers an average of 14,000 packages daily, and uses 918 horses. The invested capital of all the express companies in the United States exceeds $30,000,000. The express business has grown to these enormous proportions in about forty years. It was in 1839 that William F. Harnden made a trip from Boston to New York as a public messenger, having in his charge some packages. commercial paper and orders. In 1840 a rival express line was started between the same two cities by Alvan Adams and P. B. Burke. In 1841 Mr. William B. Dinsmore became a partner, and took charge of the New York branch of the business. The success of these pioneers led to the formation of other lines between other cities.

An Officer Saved by His Dog.

The Denver (Col.) *Tribune* tells this story of how a dog saved his master from drowning: Last Monday a number of soldiers went from Fort Craig to the Rio Grande for a bath. Among them were Captain Jack Crawford. After being in the water about three-quarters of an hour Captain Jack started to cross the river to a sand bar, on which the water was only from six inches to a foot deep. Several of the others followed Jack and they had considerable fun tripping each other and rolling over in the water, while two of the boys got Jack down in the shallow water and tickled him in the ribs until he nearly exhausted himself, laughing, being very ticklish. In order to get away from his tormentors Jack rolled over toward the deep water on the lower edge of the bar, and when he got up on his feet he kept backing down stream, and although there was not more than two feet of water where he stood, yet the current was so strong that it would carry him down should he lose his footing. He kept splashing water on those who had been tickling him and bantering them to come on after him, when suddenly he made two or three desperate efforts to get back, but failed. Yet he said not a word, or the others might have joined hands and reached for him. No one dreamed for a moment that he was trying to extricate himself from the quicksand. All at once he went down like a piece of lead. The next instant Jack's dog Hero, a beautiful St. Bernard, was seen swimming toward his master, while he set up a howl that seemed to say, "I'm coming." Jack came up about twenty-five yards below where he went down and right in the center of a terribly swift current, near where the river made a quick, sharp turn. He was almost exhausted when the sand broke from under him, and, striking a whirlpool, he could make little or no headway, and had to use all his strength to keep from being caught in the suction. Hill, a soldier, as soon as he saw the dog go for Jack, also sprang in the current, but Hero got to Jack first, just as he was going down the second time, and taking him by the hair of the head brought him above water. Jack, who never lost his presence of mind, caught the dog by the back just above the hip, and the faithful Hero brought him safe to shore almost a mile below where he first went down. This was a narrow escape, as an officer and five soldiers were drowned nearly in the same place a few years ago and were never seen. A wagon and team of mules disappeared in the river two years ago and have not turned up yet. An old Mexican brought Jack over from the opposite shore in a boat, while Hero never ceased licking his hands and face until he came out of the boat.

A Remarkable Centenarian.

A remarkable centenarian lives near Greenup, Ky. Andrew Hood was born near Winchester, Va., October 17, 1769. Accustomed to wild frontier life, his father got tired of Virginia as the advancing civilization approached his settlement, and when Andrew was eleven years old the major removed thence to a place eight miles below Prestonsburg and subsequently to the mouth of the Little Sandy, in Greenup county, where he died and was buried. He speaks familiarly of Daniel Boone, who was a hunting companion of his father, and whose departure for Missouri in a flat bottomed boat he distinctly recollects. Were it not for his almost total deafness many interesting facts might be learned from him. His habits are quite peculiar. He sleeps all day, retiring when the sun rises, and sits up from sunset till the next morning. He takes three meals a day, never smokes, but chews moderately; used to drink whisky, but has reformed, and loves to poke a fire which burns on the hearth summer and winter.

DR. TANNER'S FAST.

Living Forty Days Without Food—How He Passed the Last Day.

Dr. Tanner, the Minneapolis wonder, has won his great race against the grim and gaunt specter of famine, having been without food of any description for forty days. For two weeks of that period he managed to exist without imbibing any water, but the attempt almost set him crazy, and he was obliged to take to hydrogen in order to succeed; had he not he would have collapsed before half the feat of abstinence had been completed.

During the last ten days his sufferings were intense, and nobody but himself has any idea of what torture he experienced during that period of his remarkable battle with nature. His wonderful will power sustained him to the end, and often when it looked as though he would have to succumb, by a mighty effort his will gained the mastery over his stomach and kept it in submission. His worst battles were fought within the last four or five days, when the slightest exertion caused emesis, or eructation of wind from the gastric region. Toward the end he was rather irritable, although at times, when he realized the fortieth day was near, he would become jocose and talkative. To the end he retained all his senses, and at no time was he too weak to indulge in tuneful pedestrian exercise had he desired to. He was visited by nearly ten thousand persons, and their presence often stimulated him considerably.

Fully two thousand persons visited Clarendon hall on the last morning to see the faster, and he received quite an ovation at their hands. The presents, too, had been coming in lively all morning, and were arranged on tables within the enclosure in the center of the main hall. There were seven or eight watermelons, packages of baby food, small boxes of crackers, Russian milk wine, a pair of embroidered velvet slippers, a medal in the shape of an immense ship cracker, with an appropriate inscription and decorated with red, white and blue ribbons, a piece of framed cardboard, having the following embroidered upon it in worsted:

Fasted from June 29, 1880,
[Awarded to Dr. Tanner]
N. Y. C.
To August 7, 1880.
BELLE SILVERBERG.

A watermelon weighing forty-six pounds bore the following inscription: "To Dr. Tanner—For his first meal, from a Georgia State Horticultural society, which convened at Chamberlain's hall, Atlanta, Ga., July 30, 1880." There were also baskets of grapes, innumerable boquets, a small box of rusty nails, and a large cucumber.

Shortly before noon of the last day the faster was examined, and it was found that his temperature was ninety-nine degrees, his pulse was ninety-two to the minute and his respiration seventeen. He was then resting in a small ante-room, pointing on Thirteenth street. He held a peach in his hand, and as the steam whistles in the neighboring factories announced the noon hour he delightfully exclaimed: "The time is over, and I am glad. Now, I'll put this away," as he prepared to eat the peach, but it was taken from him. He was then escorted within the inclosure on the floor of the main hall, where an arm-chair had been placed on top of a table for him. He stepped upon the scales which he tipped at 121½ pounds, making a loss in avoirdupois of thirty-six pounds since the beginning of the fast. He was greeted with vigorous applause by the eight or nine hundred spectators in the hall, who crowded around the railing, and a crowd of at least 5,000 persons congregated upon the sidewalk.

From this moment Dr. Tanner was a changed being. He laughed, he moved around in his seat, he shitted his cane, his hand trembled for the first mouthful of food that was to be given to him. One of the doctors took from the table a quart bottle of milk, and uncorking it slowly filled a lager-beer glass. The faster crossed his legs and leaned forward to watch the operation, and a man in the audience called for "three cheers for the plucky doctor." The cheers were given, and, given with a painful reasonance, for Dr. Tanner never took his eyes off the glass of milk until they were obscured by the rim as he raised it to his lips. He made three draughts of the half pint of milk, and the sympathetic audience laughed loudly and cheerily as he said, when he handed the glass back to his attendant, "That's good." The glass was filled again, but Dr. Tanner put it away almost untasted. Then he rearranged the crossing of his slippered feet, and an order was given to "cut the Georgia watermelon."

A moment afterward Dr. Tanner leaned back in his chair and looked helplessly at his attendants. Then he said: "I am tired out. I must have more air." Dr. Gunn ordered perfect quiet in the hall and the window space in the south gallery, which was jammed with people, was hastily cleared. Fans were again brought into play and Dr. Tanner soon revived enough to gaze smilingly on the richly colored sections of the watermelon that lay on the table at his feet. First he devoured it with his eyes and then leaning forward he scooped out a great slice from the center and resting his forehead upon the head of his cane began to eat it slowly and with great relish. He was like a boy. He rolled his eyes around and smacked his lips and played with the knife that had cut the melon as the watermelon melted in his mouth.

The reporters were then eager to catch every word that fell from Dr. Tanner's lips, and as he did not speak loud enough to be heard five feet away they knelt down upon the floor near him, so that they would not obstruct the view of persons in the audience. Dr. Tanner wiped his mouth after finishing the first piece of melon and then said, drily: "This is the first time I ever had the newspaper reporters kneel to me." Then he reached for another piece of the melon and one of the doctors cautioned him not to over-indulge his appetite.

"I know how to do this business," he answered. "This is what lets up the strain. Stand one side and let me have my own way." Just as he had got a good bite of the second piece of watermelon his brother-in-law went up to him and spoke to him in a deprecating way. Dr. Tanner did not cry this time. He only looked at his relative out of the corner of his eye and said: "Oh, I'm running this thing now. Before, the first thing I did was to eat half a big watermelon. It's only water." Dr. Tanner then shook his finger playfully at Dr. Gunn and took another slice of the melon. This third portion seemed to satisfy his appetite for the time being. He leaned back in his chair again and nursed his cane. Then Dr. Gunn said: "Ladies and gentlemen, Dr. Tanner has broken his fast. He has accomplished his object. He is now going to leave the hall, and I wish that you would clear a space for him." Dr. Tanner hopped down from his improvised throne, hurried into the ante-room, and in a few minutes—at 12:30—entered Dr. Gunn's carriage and was driven to Dr. Gunn's residence.

After his arrival at Dr. Gunn's residence, Dr. Tanner slept for half an hour, then ate another slice of watermelon, and followed that up in a short time by perhaps a half pound of beefsteak, which was the first substantial food he had taken in forty days. In a little while he ate two more large slices of watermelon and an apple. At midnight he retired, having consumed in all since breaking his fast, a pint of milk, a pound of steak, two watermelons, three apples and five ounces of wine. On the following day he developed an astonishing appetite, and did little more than eat. In the thirty hours following the conclusion of his fast he ate over eleven pounds of meat, not counting the watermelons, apples and milk. His watchers asserted that all this food did not cause him the least uneasiness. He gained over *eight* pounds in the thirty hours after his fast had ended!

When Dr. Tanner came to New York from Minnesota he weighed 184 pounds. He was six weeks making arrangements for his fast, and when he began his experiment his weight was 157½ pounds. He weighed 121½ pounds on the day his fast ended. He had therefore lost 62½ pounds since he came to the city, and thirty-six pounds since he began his fast. Dr. Hammond, the well-known New York physician, whose assertion that a forty-days' fast was a physical impossibility led Dr. Tanner to make the attempt, came out in a card in the New York papers declaring that he believed the fast had been fairly conducted.

On each day of his fast Dr. Tanner weighed as follows:

Day.	*Pounds.*	*Day.*	*Pounds.*
1st	157½	25th	131½
3d	153	26th	131½
5th	147½	27th	130½
7th	145½	28th	129½
11th	130½	29th	...
13th	126½	30th	130
15th	124½	31st	128
16th	132	32d	127½
17th (8:30 p. m)	133½	33d	126½
17th (11 a. m.)	135½	34th	126½
18th	136½	35th	...
19th	136	36th	...
20th (4 p. m.)	135½	37th	125½
20th (5 a. m.)	135	38th	...
21st	135	39th	122½
22d	133½	40th	121½
26th	132½		

Decrease of Cattle.

It seems to be the opinion of those who have examined this matter pretty thoroughly that a considerable decrease will be found in the stock of the United States and Territories, after the shipments of this year are over. We are of the opinion that this may be the case in regard to such as are sufficiently well-bred for shipment to foreign markets; but, as the inferior stock, we question whether much, if any, deficiency will be found. Yet, in any event, there will unquestionably be a considerable advance in the price of cattle another year, as well as in that of sheep and swine. There are two reasons why this may be so—the first of which is the greatly increased tide of emigrants to our country this season, who will be consumers instead of producers for a twelvemonth to come; and the second reason is, so numerous are the losses sustained in Great Britain and Ireland during the past eighteen months, in domestic animals, that their wants for this year will, doubtless, be larger than the past have been.—*Rural New Yorker.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

Upon recommendation of Henry Bergh the New York board of aldermen has passed an ordinance directing the mayor to appoint cat catchers. All unfortunate felines found wandering about the city are hereafter to be summarily dealt with according to law.

A young daughter of John Booth, of Lancaster, Pa., was bitten by a dog about two months ago, and the other day she died of hydrophobia.

Stephen Dudley Field, a nephew of Cyrus W. Field, has invented an electric motor which is to be tried on the New York elevated railroad.

The National Sunday-school assembly opened its session at Chautauqua, N. Y., a few days ago. Addresses were delivered by delegates from all parts of the country and foreign lands from India to Alaska.

A New York minstrel company gave a performance before a singular audience the other day. They crossed over to Blackwell's Island and performed before eight hundred female lunatics, who were all immensely pleased by the singing, etc. The physicians say that such entertainments are of great benefit to the patients, dispelling the melancholia which afflicts most of them.

A conference of leading Republicans from all parts of the country took place in New York the other day for the purpose of discussing the political situation. Invitations to the conference were sent to the national committee, the congressional committee, and the chairmen of all the State committees of the party, and to the Republican governors of States, Republican Senators and members of the House of Representatives, and influential Republicans not in office. Among those present were Secretary Sherman, United States Senators Logan, Allison, Plumb, Blaine, Dawes, Bruce, Rollins, Blair, Cameron, a large number of Congressmen, Governor Hoyt, of Pennsylvania, and about two hundred other prominent Republicans. General Garfield was also in the city and held a reception. The proceedings of the conference consisted principally of a discussion upon the question whether the campaign in the South should be made an active one from the beginning, and upon this there was some difference of opinion.

Pietro Baibo, an Italian, aged twenty-three, who murdered his wife last September for proving unfaithful to him, was hanged a few days ago in the New York Tombs.

At a serenade tendered to General Garfield at the headquarters of the National Republican committee in New York a few nights ago speeches were made by the Republican nominees for President and Vice-President, Senator Logan, John Edwards Pierrepont, Congressmen Williams, Conger, McKinley and others.

J. Lloyd Haigh, the New York wire contractor whose failure led to the suspension of the Grocers' bank of that city, pleaded